A

VOYAGE

TO

Cacklogallinia:

With a Deſcription of the

RELIGION, POLICY, CUSTOMS and MANNERS, of that COUNTRY.

By Captain SAMUEL BRUNT.

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A VOYAGE TO *Cacklogallinia*, &c.

NOTHING is more common than a Traveller's beginning the Account of his Voyages with one of his own Family; in which, if he can't boaſt Antiquity, he is ſure to make it up with the Probity of his Anceſtors. As it can no way intereſt my Reader, I ſhall decline following a Method, which I can't but think ridiculous, as unneceſſary. I ſhall only ſay, that by the Death of my Father and Mother, which happen'd while I was an Infant, I fell to the Care of my Grandfather by

my Mother, who was a Citizen of ſome Note in *Briſtol*, and at the Age of Thirteen ſent me to Sea Prentice to a Maſter of a Merchant-man.

My two firſt Voyages were to *Jamaica*, in which nothing remarkable happen'd. Our third Voyage was to *Guinea* and *Jamaica*; we ſlaved, and arrived happily at that Iſland; but it being Time of War, and our Men fearing they ſhould be preſs'd (for we were mann'd a-peak) Twelve, and myſelf, went on Shore a little to the Eaſtward of *Port Morante*, deſigning to foot it to *Port Royal*. We had taken no Arms, ſuſpecting no Danger; but I ſoon found we wanted Precaution: For we were, in leſs than an Hour after our Landing, encompaſs'd by about Forty Run-away Negroes, well arm'd, who, without a Word ſpeaking, pour'd in upon us a Volley of Shot, which laid Eight of our Company dead, and wounded the reſt. I was ſhot thro' the right Arm.

After this Diſcharge, they ran upon us with their Axes, and (tho' we cried for Mercy) cruelly butcher'd my remaining four Companions.

I had ſhared their Fate, had not he who ſeemed to Head the Party, interpoſed between me and the fatal Axe already

already lifted for my Deſtruction. He ſeized the deſigned Executioner by the Arm, and ſaid, *No kill te Boy, me ſcavez him; me no have him make deady.* I knew not to what I ſhould attribute this Humanity, and was not leſs ſurprized than pleas'd at my Eſcape.

They ſtruck off the Heads of my Companions, which they carried with 'em to the Mountains, putting me in the Center of the Company.

I march'd very penſively, lamenting the Murder of my Ship-mates, and often wiſh'd the Negro who ſaved me had been leſs charitable; for I began to doubt I was reſerved for future Tortures, and to be made a Spectacle to their Wives and Children; when my Protector coming up to me, ſaid, *No be ſadd,* Sam, *you no ſcavez me?* I look'd earneſtly at the Fellow, and remember'd he was a Slave of a Planter's, a diſtant Relation of mine, who had been a long while ſettled in the Iſland: He had twice before run from his Maſter, and while I was at the Plantation my firſt Voyage, he was brought in, and his Feet ordered to be cut off to the Inſtep (a common Puniſhment inflicted on run-away Slaves) by my Interceſſion this was remitted, and he eſcaped with a Whipping.

I ask'd if his Name was not *Cuffey*, Mr. *Tenant*'s Negro? *My Name* Cuffey, ſaid he, *me no* * Baccararo *Negro now*; *me Freeman. You no let cutty my Foot, ſo me no let cutty your Head; no be ſadd, you have* bumby grande † yam yam.

He endeavour'd to comfort me under my Afflictions in this barbarous Dialect; but I was ſo poſſeſs'd with the Notion of my being reſerv'd to be murdered, that I received but little Conſolation.

We marched very ſlowly, both on account of the Heat, and of the Plunder they had got from ſome Plantations; for every one had his Load of Kidds, Turkies, and other Proviſions.

About Three in the Afternoon, we reach'd a Village of run-away Negroes, and we were received by the Inhabitants with all poſſible Demonſtrations of Joy. The Women ſung, danc'd, and clapp'd their Hands, and the Men brought *Mobby* (a ſort of Drink) and Rum, to welcome the return'd Party. One of the Negro Men ask'd *Cuffey*, why he did not bring my Head, inſtead of bringing me alive? He gave his Reaſon, at which he ſeem'd ſatisfied, but ſaid it was dan-

* Baccararo, *the Name Negroes give the Whites.*
† Yam yam, *in Negroes Dialect, ſignifies Victuals.*

gerous

gerous to let a *Baccararo* know their Retreat; that he would tell Captain *Thomas*, and he muſt expect his Orders concerning me.

Cuffey ſaid he would go to give Captain *Thomas* an Account of what had happen'd in this *Sortie*, and would carry me with him. As they ſpoke in the Negroes *Engliſh*, I underſtood them perfectly well. My Friend then went to Captain *Thomas*, who was the Chief of all the run-away Blacks, and took me with him. This Chief of theirs was about Seventy Five Years old, a hale, ſtrong, well-proportion'd Man, about Six Foot Three Inches high; the Wooll of his Head and his Beard were white with Age, he ſat upon a little Platform rais'd about a Foot from the Ground, accompanied by Eight or Ten near his own Age, ſmoaking Segars, which are Tobacco Leaves roll'd up hollow.

Cuffey, at his Entrance, threw himſelf on his Face, and clapp'd his Hands over his Head; then riſing, he, with a viſible Awe in his Countenance, drew nearer, and addreſs'd the Captain in the *Cholomantæan* Language, in which he gave an Account, as I ſuppoſe, of his Expedition; for when he had done ſpeaking, my Comrades Heads were

brought in, and thrown at the Captain's Feet, who returned but a ſhort Anſwer to *Cuffey*, tho' he preſented him with a Segar, made him ſit down, and drank to him in a Calabaſh of Rum.

After this Ceremony, Captain *Thomas* addreſs'd himſelf to me in perfect good *Engliſh*. *Young Man*, ſaid he, *I would have you baniſh all Fear; you are not fallen into the Hands of barbarous Chriſtians, whoſe Practice and Profeſſion are as diſtant as the Country they came from, is from this Iſland, which they have uſurp'd from the original Natives.* Capt. Cuffey's *returning the Service you once did him, by ſaving your Life, which we ſhall not, after the Example of your Country, take in cold Blood, may give you a Specimen of our Morals. We believe in, and fear a God, and whatever you may conclude from the Slaughter of your Companions, yet we are far from thirſting after the Blood of the Whites; and it's Neceſſity alone which obliges us to what bears the Face of Cruelty. Nothing is ſo dear to Man as Liberty, and we have no way of avoiding Slavery, of which our Bodies wear the inhuman Marks, but by a War, in which, if we give no Quarter, the* Engliſh *muſt blame themſelves; ſince even, with a ſhew of Juſtice, they put to the moſt cruel Deaths thoſe among us, who have*

have the Misfortune to fall into their Hands; and make that a Crime in us (the Deſire of Liberty, I mean) which they look upon as the diſtinguiſhing Mark of a great Soul. Your Wound ſhall be dreſs'd; you ſhall want nothing neceſſary we have; and we will ſee you ſafe to ſome Plantation the firſt Opportunity. All the Return we expect, is, that you will not diſcover to the Whites our Place of Retreat: I don't exact from you an Oath to keep the Secret; for who will violate his Word, will not be bound down, by calling God for a Witneſs. If you betray us, he will puniſh you; and the Fear of your being a Villain ſhall not engage me to put it out of your Power to hurt us, by taking the Life of one to whom any of us has promis'd Security. Go and repoſe your ſelf, Captain Cuffey *will ſhew you his Houſe.*

I made an Anſwer full of Acknowledgments, and *Cuffey* carried me home, where my Hurt, which was a Fleſh Wound, was dreſs'd: He ſaw me laid on a Matraſs, and left me. About Eight, a Negro Wench brought me ſome Kid very well dreſt, and leaving me, bid me good Night. Notwithſtanding my Hurt, I ſlept tolerably well, being heartily fatigued with the Day's Walk.

Next Morning, *Cuffey* ſaw my Wound dreſt by a Negro ſent for from another Village, who had been Slave to a Surgeon ſeveral Years, and was very expert in his Buſineſs. The Village where I was contained about Two and Fifty Houſes, made of wild Canes and Cabbage Trees; it was the Reſidence of Captain *Thomas*. Here were all ſorts of Handicrafts, as, Joyners, Smiths, Gunſmiths, Taylors, *&c.* for in *Jamaica* the Whites teach their Slaves the Arts they ſeverally exerciſe. The Houſes were furniſhed with all Neceſſaries, which they had plundered from the Plantations; and they had great Quantities of Corn and Dunghill Fowl.

Captain *Thomas* ſometimes ſent for me; and endeavour'd, by his Kindneſs, to make my Stay among 'em as little irkſome as poſſible. He often entertain'd me with the Cruelty of the *Engliſh* to their Slaves, and the Injuſtice of depriving Men of that Liberty they were born to.

In about a Fortnight, my Wound was thoroughly cured, and I begg'd of Captain *Thomas* to let me be directed to the next Plantation. He promis'd I ſhou'd, as ſoon as he could do it with Safety. I waited with Patience, for I did not think it juſt he ſhould, for my ſake, hazard

zard his own, and the Lives of his Followers.

About a Week after this Promiſe, I reminded him of it, and he told me, that a Party from a Neighbour Village being out, he cou'd not ſend me away: For ſhou'd thoſe Men miſcarry, he might be ſuſpected of having, by my Means, betray'd 'em to make his own Peace with the Whites; for (ſaid he) the Treachery our People have obſerved among thoſe of your Colour, has made 'em extreamly ſuſpicious. I was obliged to ſeem contented with his Reaſon, and waited the Return of this Party, which in about ten Days after, came back, laden with Proviſions, Kitchen Furniture and Bedding; but the moſt acceptable part of their Booty, was Two ſmall Caggs of Powder, of Eight Pound Weight each, and near Two Hundred of Lead. They alſo brought with 'em the Heads of the Overſeer, and the Diſtiller belonging to *Littleton*'s Plantation, both white Men, whom they met ſeparately in the Woods.

Captain *Thomas* now promis'd me, that the next Day I ſhould be guided to *Plantane-Garden-River-Plantation*, which was no ſmall Satisfaction to me. I left the Captain at Eleven o' Clock who gave Orders for the entertaining the Party, and

and the ſpending the Day in Merriment. About Three, when they were in the midſt of their Jollity, one of the Scouts brought Word, that he had diſcovered a Party of white Men, who were coming up the Mountain. The Captain immediately ordered all the Women and Children to a more remote Village, and ſent for the ableſt Men from thence, while he prepared to give the Enemy a warm Reception. Every Man took a Fuſil, a Piſtol, and an Axe: Ambuſcades were laid in all the Avenues to the Village; he exhorted his Men to behave themſelves bravely, there being no way to ſave their Lives, but by expoſing them for the common Safety. He told 'em, they had many Advantages; for the Whites did not ſo well, as they, know all the Paſſages to the Mountain; and that they could not, at moſt, march in the wideſt, above Two a-breaſt; that the Way was rugged, troubleſome to climb, and expos'd them to their Fire, while they lay hid in their Ambuſcades he had appointed 'em. *But* (ſaid he) *were we to meet 'em upon even Terms, yet our Circumſtances ought to inſpire Reſolution in the moſt fearful: For, were any among us of ſo poor a Spirit, to prefer Slavery to Death, Experience ſhews us, all Hopes of Life, even on ſuch vile*

Terms,

Terms, are entirely vain. It is then certainly more eligible to die bravely in Defence of our Liberty, than to end our Lives in lingring and exquiſite Torments by the Hands of an Executioner. For my Part, I am reſolved never to fall alive into the Hands of the Whites, and I think every one in the ſame Circumſtances ought to take the ſame Reſolution.

After this Exhortation, and the Departure of thoſe laid in Ambuſh, he order'd me to go with the Women, Children, and *Cuffey*, whom he had ſent to head the Men he had commanded from the other Village. I had not been gone a Quarter of an Hour, in which time I was hardly got Half a Mile, before I heard a very warm Firing. We went ſtill higher up the Mountain, thro' a very difficult Paſſage; the Village we were order'd to, was about half a League from that we left, than which it was much larger, and more populous; for here were at leaſt One Hundred and Twenty Houſes, and as many able Men, with about four times the Number of Women and Children.

The Alarm had been given them by an Expreſs from Captain *Thomas*, and we met about half way, near Fifty Negroes arm'd in the manner already mentioned. They

They were headed by an old Woman, whom they look'd upon a Propheteſs. *Cuffey* recommended me to her Protection, took upon him the Command of the Men, and return'd, after asking this Beldame's Bleſſing, which ſhe gave him with Aſſurance of repelling the Whites.

The Fire all this while was very brisk, and the old Woman ſaid to me, that ſhe ſaw thoſe in Ambuſh run away from the Whites, tho' ſhe lay with her Face on the Ground. *No matter*, continued ſhe, *let the Cowards periſh, the Whites will burn* Cormaco (the Village I came from) *that's all. They come again another Day, then poor Negroes all loſt.*

The Shot continued near two Hours, but not with near that Briskneſs it began; and the old Woman riſing, bid me ſee the Smoke of *Cormaco*. *Captain Thomas*, ſaid ſhe, *ſend away the white Man.*

I ſtaid by my Protectreſs, whom I durſt not quit, tho' I did not like her Company. About half an Hour after the Shot began, and continued for near that Space pretty brisk, and then ceas'd. Soon after, we ſaw a Negro diſpatch'd by Captain *Thomas*, who told us the Whites had burnt *Cormaco*, but were gone away, and that Captain *Thomas*

was

was coming. He appeared not long after with *Cuffey*, and about Forty other Negroes. I learn'd from him, that the *Engliſh*, by Fault of their Scouts, had ſeized the Places where he deſign'd his Ambuſhes, kill'd Part of the Men he had ſent, and purſued the reſt to the Village, where they defended themſelves, till the Whites had broke thro' the back Part of ſome Houſes, and ſet Fire to the whole Village; that he then retired with his Men up the Mountains, the Whites following him, but he having the Start, while they were buſied in burning and plundering, he wheel'd round, and came upon their Backs, and from the Woods and Buſhes poured in his Shot; his Men being all well cover'd, the Whites did them no Harm, and thought proper to retire with the Loſs of Six Men, and many wounded, for there were Thirty and a Captain. We have loſt, ſaid he, Twenty Two Men, and our Village is burnt. Soon after, we were join'd by about Forty more Negroes, and we all went to the Village I was order'd to, which they called *Barbaſcouta*.

The next Morning, a Council was call'd, which breaking up, four Negroes, who had not behaved well in this laſt Action,

Action, were brought bound, and laid in the largeſt Street upon their Backs; all the Women and Children piſs'd upon them; after which, Captain *Thomas* told 'em, That the Example they had given, had it been follow'd, muſt have ended in the Deſtruction of 'em all; and tho' their Crime was pardon'd, and their Lives given 'em, yet they muſt not hereafter think of being Freemen, ſince they did not deſerve that Liberty which they were not zealous in defending; neither cou'd they, after the Diſgrace they had ſuffer'd, and which they deſervedly had brought on themſelves, hope ever to be admitted into the Company of brave Men, were they exempted from the Slavery to which their Puſillanimity had condemn'd 'em. After this they were ſold to the beſt Bidder. I remember, he who was ſold at the greateſt Price, brought no more than Two Dozen of Fowls and a Kid, to be paid the next publick Feſtival. The Scout who had not given timely Advice of the Enemy's Approach, was next brought out and beheaded; and Three, who run away at the firſt Attack, were hang'd. Out-Centinels were placed, and all the Men lay that Night on their Arms, for *Qwanaboa*, their Propheteſs, foretold another Attack, which ſhe apprehended wou'd prove

prove their Ruine, if not prevented by uncommon Vigilance and Bravery.

Four Days paſs'd, and none of the Enemy appearing, they began to recover their Spirits, and grew leſs cautious; their moſt advanced Scouts were recall'd, and they imagin'd the *Engliſh* had no Knowledge of this Village. The Fifth at Night, when they were in perfect Tranquillity, the *Engliſh*, who had, by a diſtant and difficult way, climb'd the Mountains, and got above the Village, about Twelve at Night, came down upon 'em, and were in the Streets before the Negroes had any Inkling of their being ſo near. They enter'd the Village with Thirty or Forty Men, and about half that Number intercepted all the Ways. Here began a cruel Slaughter, for none they could light on were ſpared, but Women and Children, who were all taken. Capt. *Thomas* fought, and died like a Hero; my grateful *Cuffey*, join'd by about a Dozen more, made all poſſible Reſiſtance; but finding their utmoſt Efforts uſeleſs, taking me with them, with Menaces, if I did not go freely, they clamber'd over ſome Rocks, and skulking thro' the thick of the Woods, reach'd a Moraſs on the top of the Mountain, where we lay hid Three Days. The Fourth, preſs'd by Hunger,

Hunger, Six of 'em ventur'd out to get Plantanes, but they never return'd; for which Reaſon, the Fifth Day we went in Search of Food. At Night we got into a Plantane Walk, from whence, after having fill'd our Bellies, and loaded our Backs, with the ripe Fruit, we retired to the Woods.

Next Day, *Cuffey* went out by himſelf, and, at his Return, told us, he had obſerv'd a large Canoe with Sails and Paddles, at the Sea Side, which belong'd he believ'd to ſome Fiſhing Negroes. He propos'd the ſiezing, loading it with Plantanes, and going to the *Spaniſh* Coaſt, which he was ſure he could make ſhift to find, having been there with the *Buccaniers*. This was unanimouſly agreed to by the reſt. I deſired to be left behind, but their Fear wou'd not let 'em conſent to my Stay. At Night we went again to the Plantane Walk, where I hop'd to make my Eſcape; but one of 'em always held me by the Arm, ſuſpecting I would give 'em the ſlip. Being loaded, we follow'd *Cuffey* to the Canoe, where we found a Negro aſleep, whom they bound, and having taken what Plantanes they thought fit, and found two large Runlets of Water in the Canoe, with Fiſhing-nets and other Tackle, they ſet Sail about

Eleven

Eleven o' Clock with a fine Hand Breeze, which carried us before Day to the laſt End of the Iſland.

The next Day about Even, we ſaw *Hiſpaniola*, and landed at Four o' Clock the Day following in a Creek, where we filled our Runlets with freſh Water, and going up into the Country, we catched a Number of Land Crabbs, which we dreſs'd and eat.

We lay two Days in this Creek, and in the Night of the ſecond, coaſted along the Iſland unperceived; but as we croſs'd the Streights between Cape *Maeſe* and Cape *Nicholas*, which divides the Iſlands of *Hiſpaniola* and *Cuba*, we were ſeen and chaſed by a Sloop, which very ſoon came up with us, and proved a Free-booter, whoſe Crew was of all Nations and Colours. They offer'd the Seven Negroes their Liberty, and each Half a Share of an able Seaman, which they readily accepted. To me they would have given a whole Share, but I refuſing to join 'em, they reſolved to ſet me on Shore with the firſt Conveniency, tho' ſome were for throwing me over-board.

We were Eight Days without ſeeing a Sail, but the Ninth, about Break of Day, the Man at the Top-maſt Head, deſcried one on our Leeward Bow. The

Pyrates immediately prepared for an Engagement; we clapp'd our Helm a-weather, eas'd out our Main-ſheet, and gave Chaſe. She proved a tall Ship, and did not ſeem to make Sail to avoid us; which was the Reaſon we brought to, and a Conſultation was held, whether it was ſafe or not to venture upon her? It was reſolved in the Affirmative. In Conſequence of this, we bore away for her, and when we were in leſs than Gun Shot, we perceived ſhe was very deep, *Spaniſh* built, and mounted Thirty Guns by the Number of Ports, tho' we were ſurprized they were all cloſe, and not a Man appeared on her Decks.

The Reſolution was taken, to board on the Quarter, which they did; but ſeeing no body appear, they feared ſome Stratagem. However, ſome of the Crew ran into the Steerage and Great Cabbin; but ſeeing nobody, they went between Decks, and, upon Examination, found her a Ship abandon'd, and that ſhe had Six Foot Water in the Hold. They took out of the Great Cabbin Two Cheſts of Pieces of Eight, with ſome Hammocks and Cloaths from between Decks, and ſo left her.

The next Day, we ſpied another Sail, which gave us Chaſe: We lay bye, till we

we ſaw ſhe was an Overmatch for us; for by the Canvaſs ſhe ſpread, we concluded her no leſs than a Man of War of Fifty Guns. We clapp'd upon a Wind, and made all the Sail, and lay as cloſe as we poſſibly could, but it blowing a freſh Gale, we found ſhe gain'd upon us. This obliged our Men to throw over the Treaſure which they had found the Day before, and had been the Cauſe of no ſmall Joy. Finding ſhe ſtill gained upon us, we threw over our Eight Guns, which together with the Wind's ſlackening, was the Means of our Eſcape; for now we viſibly wrong'd the Ship, and in leſs than Six Hours, loſt her.

The Loſs of the Money was a conſiderable Affliction to the Crew, but that of their Guns was ſo great a one, it had well near ſet them all together by the Ears. Some condemn'd the Captain for ordering them to be thrown over, others juſtifying what he had done, as the only Means of their Eſcape. At length, good Words, and a Bowl of Punch the Captain made for each Meſs, laid this Storm for a while; but that which at firſt pacify'd theſe turbulent Spirits, was what blew them up again: For when they were all drunk, the Boatſwain ſaid the Captain was a Coward, and took a Mer-

chant-man for a Man of War: That his Fear had magnified the Object, and deprived them of the Means of either taking others, or defending themſelves. This he ſaid in the Captain's Hearing, who, without returning any Anſwer, took a Piſtol from his Girdle, and ſhot him dead; and then ſeizing another Mutineer, he ordered him a Hundred Laſhes at the Gangway, which were very honeſtly paid him.

After this, he called all Hands upon Deck, and told them he ſhould not be fit to command ſo many brave Fellows, would he ſuffer any to inſult him: That if any on board thought he was a braver Man than himſelf, he was ready to ſhew him his Error, either with his Fuſil, Piſtol, or Cutlaſs: That ſince they had done him the Honour to chuſe him Captain, he would carry Command, which all brave and experienced Men knew neceſſary, and none but Cowards would murmur at. That, as to the Boatſwain, he had deſerved his Death, ſince one Mutineer was enough to breed Confuſion in the Veſſel, which muſt end in the Deſtruction of them all. *What*, continued he, *I have already ſaid, I repeat, If any Man has a Mind to exchange a Ball with me, I am ready for him*; *but while I am Captain, I will be Captain, and*

and let the boldeſt of ye diſobey my Commands. This reſolute Procedure quaſh'd the Mutineers, and he ever after kept a ſtrict Command, and was eſteemed a gallant Man.

Two Days after this, we fell in with a *Spaniſh Garde de Coſta*, and Two Sloops; they boarded, and with very little Reſiſtance, took the Ship, tho' ſhe had Fourſcore Hands on board, and our Sloop but Ninety. She was mounted with Twenty Guns, but her great Shot did us but little Damage. The two Sloops were *Engliſh*, going to the Bay of *Campechy* with Proviſions, which we wanted very much. They were taken but the Day before by the *Spaniards*, and tho' they endeavoured to get off, when they ſaw we had carried the Frigate, yet our Sloop wrong'd 'em ſo much, that we ſoon came up with, and took them. There were Twelve *Engliſhmen* on board the Prize, Four of which took on with us.

Our Captain now quitted his Sloop, went on board the Ship, which he called the *Baſilisk*, and left the Three Sloops to the *Spaniards*. The Eight *Engliſh*, who refuſed to take on with him, he kept on board, promiſing to ſet them on ſhore on the Eaſt End of *Jamaica* in few Days, but refuſed them one of the Sloops,

which they desired; I suppose, fearing, at their Arrival, some Man of War might be sent in Search of him, or, may be, hoping to bring them over, for, it's certain he had no Design to land them as he promis'd.

Our Ship's Crew was now extreamly jocund, for they had Provisions for at least Three Months, with what they took out of the *English* Sloops, and, in Money, they found upwards of an Hundred and Sixty Thousand Pieces of Eight, and Two Thousand Gold Quadruples. We lost but Three Men in boarding, so that our Crew, with the Four *English* who join'd 'em, consisted of Ninety and One Man.

For Three Weeks after we met with no Adventure; wherefore the Captain resolved to cruize off the *Havana*, and many of our Water-casks being emptied, and we not far from the River of *Chagre*, we made for, and came to an Anchor at the Mouth of that River, and sent our Boats ashore with the Casks.

After we had water'd, we steer'd for the *Havana*, and between *Portobello* and *Carthagena*, we spied a Sail; as she clapp'd upon a Wind, as soon as she descry'd us, and we went upon One Mast, we soon met, but were as willing to shake her off, as we had been to speak to her.

her. She proved a Forty Gun *French* Ship, which handled us without the leaſt Ceremony. We began the Fight by a Broad-ſide, as we were under her Stern, which raked her fore and aft, and muſt, doubtleſs, as ſhe was full of Men, do great Execution. She return'd the Compliment; and tho' we loſt but few Men, yet they miſerably cut our Rigging. Our Captain found his Buſineſs was to board, or her Weight of Metal would ſoon ſend us to the Bottom. We enter'd the greater Number of our Men, who were ſo warmly received, that but few came off; and as ſhe was preparing to board us in her Turn, if we had not, by a lucky Shot, brought her Main-top-maſt by the board, by which Accident we got off, ſhe had certainly carried us. Upon this we got our Fore-Tack to the Cat-head, hoiſted our Top-ſails a-trip, and went away all Sails drawing. In few Hours we loſt Sight of her, and then upon the Muſter, we found that ſhe had kill'd us Two and Forty of our Men, and wounded Fifteen, which was a very ſenſible Loſs, and made the Captain alter his Courſe, and think of lying off *Campechy*, in hopes of geting more Men.

He order'd all the well Men upon Deck, and propos'd it to 'em: They all

agreed it was the beſt Courſe they cou'd take, and many of them adviſed to quit the Ship, for the firſt good Sloop which ſhould fall in their Way. The Captain anſwered, it was Time enough to think of that when they had met with one for their Turn.

They now fell to knotting and ſplicing the Rigging, when the Day began to be overcaſt, and threaten dirty Weather: The Thunder growl'd at a diſtance, and it began to blow hard; a ſmart Thunder-ſhower was ſucceeded by a Flaſh of Lightning, which ſhiver'd our Main-maſt down to the Step. A dreadful Peal of Thunder follow'd; the Sea began to run high, the Wind minutely encreas'd, and dark Clouds intercepted the Day; ſo that we had little more Light, than what the terrifying Flaſhes of Lightning afforded us. Our Captain, who was an able Seaman, at the firſt Signal of an approaching Storm, handed his Top-ſails, took a Reef in his Foreſail, and the Men were furling the Mainſail, when the Lightning ſhiver'd the Maſt, which was cut away with the utmoſt Expedition. We lay ſome time under a Mizzen-balaſt, but were at laſt forc'd to put before the Wind, and, for Four Days, we ſcudded with the Gooſe-wings of our Foreſail, in which

which Time we had not the leaſt Glimpſe of Sun or Stars, but by very ſhort Intervals; nor indeed did I ſee them, till after we ſtruck, but by Slatches. The Fifth Day, about Noon, our Foremaſt came by the board; we broach'd to, and a Sea fill'd us; we were at our Dying Rowls, and every Man gave himſelf for loſt. But in this Danger, which ought to have awakened thoſe unhappy Wretches, to ſome Care of their future Happineſs, the Ship rang with Imprecations, and not a Word was uttered, not back'd with Oaths and Curſes. However, it pleaſed the Great Diſpoſer of Life and Death, that the Ship cleared her ſelf of the Water, which had filled the Waiſt to the Top of the Gunnel. They did all they could to keep her Head to the Sea, and ſetting up a ſmall Jury-maſt, to which they clapp'd a Top-gallant-yard, we again ſcudded, altogether ignorant where we were; for a Sea which pooped us the ſecond Day, had carried away the Binnacle with the Two Compaſſes; and they either had not, or knew not, where to find another. We left our ſelves to the Mercy of the Sea and Wind, for we had no other Party to take; and tho' the former run Mountain-high, yet finding the Ship made no Water, the Captain apprehended

hended no Danger, but that of being drove on ſome Coaſt.

I had not the leaſt Compaſſion for any of the Pyrates, he alone excepted; for he was much more humane to us who would not take on with him, than could be expected from one of his Profeſſion, which he told me, one Day, he had enter'd upon much againſt his Inclinations, and that he would gladly quit that deteſtable Life, were it poſſible for him: But as he had no Hopes of Pardon, having, on board a Man of War, killed a Boatſwain, who abuſed him, he was obliged to continue his Villainies for his own Security. This Man alone ſhewed ſome Senſe of a Deity. I never heard him in the Storm ſwear an Oath; but, on the contrary, I often heard him, as by ſtealth, ſay, *Lord have Mercy on me! Great God forgive me!* The Seventh Day, a Sea poop'd us, and waſh'd away this unhappy Man, and the Two who were at the Wheel, whom we never more ſet Eyes on. Two others immediately ſtepp'd into their Places. The Loſs of the Captain was an Addition to our Misfortune, which together with the violent Continuance of the Storm, took away all Hopes of Safety.

On

On the Tenth Day, about Nine in the Morning, we ſtruck upon a Rock with that Violence, that thoſe who were in their Hammocks were thrown out, and thoſe who walk'd the Deck, were ſtruck off their Legs. The Pumps were immediately trv'd, and ſome ran into the Hold, and found the Ship made a great deal of Water. They plied the Pumps, but in leſs than ten Minutes, ſhe ſtruck again, and a Sea coming over us, I ſaw no more either of the Ship or the Crew. I roſe by the Side of a large Timber, which I laid hold of, and got upon, heartily recommending my ſelf to my Creator, and ſincerely endeavouring to reconcile myſelf to my God, by an unfeigned Repentance of the Follies of my paſt Life, and by making a very ſolemn Reſolution, that if his Mercy ſhould preſerve me from a Danger which none but his Omnipotence could draw me out of, to have, for the future, a ſtrict Guard upon all my Thoughts, Words, and Actions, and to ſhew my Gratitude, by the Purity and Uprightneſs of my future Life.

The Want of an Obſervation for ſo many Days, and the Loſs of our Captain, the only Artiſt on board, with the Want of a Compaſs, was the Reaſon of our being altogether ignorant of the Coaſt

on

on which our Veſſel periſh'd. The Piece of the Wreck which I was upon, was, after being toſs'd ſome Hours, thrown aſhore, and I got ſo far on Land, that the returning Surf did not reach me. What became of the reſt of the Crew, I know not, but concluded they all periſh'd, till ſome Years after, I met in *England* one of the *Engliſhmen* who would not take on with the Pyrates, and who told me, that, by a peculiar Providence, he and the other Seven, were, after four Days floating on broken Pieces of the Ship, taken up by ſome *Indian* Canoes; that they were two Years among the *Indians*, who treated them very humanly; and when they were one Day a-fiſhing with them about three Leagues from the Shore, they ſpied a Sail at a great Diſtance, and ſignifying their Deſire to return to *Europe*, the *Indians* very courteouſly gave them a Canoe and Eight Paddles, with which they reach'd the Ship, it being becalm'd, and found her *French*. They were received on board in the Latitude of Degrees North, and when they arrived at *Rochelle*, were kindly uſed, and ſent to *England*.

As we naturally are fond of Life, I return'd Thanks to Providence for my Eſcape, and thought myſelf extreamly happy,

happy, tho' thrown on an unknown Coaſt, and deſtitute of every thing neceſſary to ſuſtain me: But I truſted in that Goodneſs which had preſerved, and which I hoped would provide for me. To deſpond, I thought, would be miſtruſting the Bounty of our Creator, and might be the ready way to plunge me into the Miſeries Men naturally apprehend in my Circumſtances. I therefore heartily recommended me to the Divine Protection, and enter'd the Woods which lay along the Coaſt.

The Storm, which ſeem'd rais'd for the Deſtruction of thoſe Enemies of Mankind, and Shame of human Nature, ceas'd in few Hours after the Veſſel periſh'd. I found in the Woods all ſorts of *Indian* Fruits, as, Guavers, Cuſhoes, Sowreſops, Oranges, *&c.* with which I appeaſed my Hunger. I was deſirous, yet fearful of diſcovering, whether I was in a deſolate or inhabited Country, and whether I was on the Continent, or ſome Iſland.

I wandered in the Woods till Sun-ſet, and then apprehending Danger from wild Beaſts, I climb'd a tall Tree, where I ſat, tho' I could not ſleep, till Morning. By the time it had been dark about an Hour, I was cruelly terrified by hearing

ing human Voices in the Air; for tho' I did not underſtand, I plainly heard theſe Words: *Sup gravimiaco caputaſco deumorian*; with others which I could not retain.

Let any Man ſuppoſe himſelf in my Circumſtances, and he will much eaſier form an Idea, than I deſcribe the Agony I was in on this ſurprizing Accident. The Sun was two Hours high before I durſt deſcend; but ſeeing nothing to apprehend, I came down, proſecuted my Journey, as I had begun, Eaſtward. In three Hours, or thereabout, I came to the Extremity of the Wood, which was bounded by a large Meadow, enamell'd with the moſt beautiful-coloured Flowers, and hedg'd on the three other Sides with Limes, and with large Orange-Trees, placed at equal Diſtances in the Fence. This, with the Proſpect I had of Corn Fields, made me conclude the Country inhabited by a civiliz'd People.

I croſs'd the Meadow, highly delighted with the agreeable Proſpect which lay before me. To avoid trampling on, and doing Damage to the Corn, I turn'd a little to the Northward, in hopes of falling in with ſome Village, or meeting with ſome or other of the Inhabitants. I found here very rich Paſtures, and large

Flocks

Flocks of Sheep, intermix'd with Deer; the Sheep were, as in *Jamaica*, cover'd with ſhort Hair, like that of a Grey-hound; and the Deer, which I wonder'd at, inſtead of flying from, came up to me, and gazed, as if I was a Creature which they were not accuſtomed to the Sight of. The Sheep following their Example, I was ſo hemm'd in, that, had I not made my way with a Stick I broke out of a Hedge, I don't know how I ſhould have got clear of them.

What aſtoniſhed me, was to ſee ſuch a Number of Corn-fields and Paſture-grounds, in a flouriſhing Condition, and well fenced, and yet not meet with the leaſt Track or Path. However, I walk'd on till about Three o' Clock, as I gueſs'd by the Sun, which, tho' it was exceſſive hot, was no way uneaſy to me, being ſheltered by the Hedges. Being come to the Banks of a large River, bordered with Cedars, the talleſt I ever ſaw, and being under no Apprehenſion of wild Beaſts in a Country ſo well cultivated, I laid me down under one of the largeſt, and ſlept till the Sun was near ſetting; and doubtleſs, not having cloſed my Eyes the Night before, I ſhould have continued my Nap, had I not been wakened with the Sound of human Voices.

I ſtart-

I ſtarted up, and look'd round me, but could perceive nothing like a Man. I then holloo'd, and heard ſomebody ſay, *Quaw ſhoomaw:* I anſwered, *Quaw ſhoomaw*; upon which I heard Two ſpeak, and anſwer each other, as I thought, over my Head. I look'd up, but could, by reaſon of the Thickneſs and Height of the Tree, ſee nothing. I went ſome Paces from it, and looking up again, I heard a Voice, which utered theſe Words haſtily, *Quaw ſhoomaw? ſtarts*; which is, having afterwards learned the Language, *Who art thou? ſtand.*

Hardly had theſe Words reached my Ears, when I ſaw a Cock and Hen fly down from the Tree, and light near me; they were about Six Foot tall, and their Bodies ſomewhat larger than a good Weather. The Cock who was the larger the Two, coming pretty near me, tho' he diſcover'd in his Eyes both Fear and Aſtoniſhment, repeated the Words, *Quaw ſhoomaw.* The Hen, who kept a greater Diſtance, cried out, *Ednu ſinvi*, which I ſince learn'd, is, *Whence come you?*

I was as much ſurprized to hear Fowls ſpeak, as they were to ſee ſuch a Monſter as I appeared to be. I anſwer'd in her own Words, *Ednu ſinvi*; upon which ſhe

ſhe ask'd me, I ſuppoſe, a String of Queſtions, with a Loquacity common to the Sex, and then fell a cackling. Three or four Chickens came running to her, and at the Sight of me hid their Heads under their Mother's Wing, as I ſuppos'd her. One of them, who was a Cock not above Five Foot high, at laſt took Courage to peep out, and ſaid ſomething to his Father; and, as I gueſs, taking Courage from what Anſwer he return'd, ventured to approach me. He walk'd round me, tho' he kept ſome Diſtance, and ſpoke in a threatning Tone. I anſwer'd in a melancholy one, and in my own Language, That I was an unfortunate ſhipwreck'd Man. The Youngſter, I ſuppoſe, thinking me a harmleſs Animal, ventured to ſtrike at me, and if I had not avoided the Stroke, I believe he had ſplit my Skull, for his Spurrs were about Eighteen Inches long, near Five about, and as ſharp as Needles.

I ſaw his Father angry at this Proceeding, and he gave him a terrible Cuff with his Wing, and ſent him home. Then ſpeaking to me, he made Signs I ſhould follow him; I underſtood, and obey'd him. After we had paſs'd a ſmall Copſe of about a Quarter of a Mile, we came into a fine Meadow, where we ſaw

ſeveral Hens milking Goats; they ſat on their Rumps, and were as dextrous with their two Feet, as any of our Dairy-Maids with their Hands. They carried two Pails a-piece with a Yoke, like our Tub-women; and indeed there are not in *Europe* any who exceed this Nation in Mechanicks, as far as they are uſeful to them. I have ſeen a *Cacklogallinian* (for ſo they call themſelves) hover with a Pair of Sheers in his two Feet, and cut Trees with all the Regularity imaginable; for, in a Walk of a League long, which is very common before the Houſes of the Nobility, you won't ſee (not to ſay a Bough, but even) a Leaf grow beyond the reſt. They are the beſt Weavers in the Univerſe, and make Cloath of ſtript Feathers, which they have the Art of ſpinning, and which is the Staple Commodity of the Kingdom; for no Feathers are comparable to theſe for this Manufacture. When I paſs'd the Meadow, every one quitted her Employment to come and ſtare at me; they all ſpoke together ſo loud, and with ſuch Volubility, that I almoſt fancied my ſelf among a Score of Gammers at a Country Chriſtening.

This Meadow led to a Farm Houſe which belong'd to my Guide, or more properly,

properly, Maſter; for I ſoon was made ſenſible, that they look'd upon me as an irrational Beaſt, of a Species hitherto unknown to them. We were no ſooner within Doors, than the Family flock'd round to admire me, asking Abundance of Queſtions which I did not underſtand. One of the Hens brought me a Bowl of Goats Milk, which I received very thankfully, and drank off. They then offer'd me Corn, which I rejecting, one of them went out, and fetch'd me a Piece of boil'd Mutton; for theſe *Cacklogallinians*, contrary to the Nature of *European* Cocks, live moſtly on Fleſh, except the poorer Sort, who feed on Grain. They do not go to Rooſt, but lye on Feather-beds and Matraſs, with warm Coverings; for, at the ſetting of the Sun, there falls ſo great a Dew, that I was, in the Night, as ſenſible of Cold, as ever I was in *Europe* in the Winter.

After I had eat my Piece of Meat, a Bed was made for me in my Maſter's Chamber, whither he conducted me. He made Signs, that I ſhould lye down, and was not a little aſtoniſh'd, I perceived, to ſee me open the Bedding, go into it, and cover my ſelf up. The pulling off my Cloaths he did not wonder at, for the Rich and Great among 'em wear

Mantles, and cover their Legs with fine Cloath.

I ſlept very heartily, and very much at my Eaſe. My Maſter, who was a rich Farmer, went the next Day to *Ludbitallya*, the Metropolis of the Kingdom, about Forty Miles from his Home, to acquaint his Landlord, who was a Miniſter of State, what a Rarity he had in Poſſeſſion. He ſet out about Six in the Morning, and returned at Noon; for the *Cacklogallinians* will fly at the Rate of Twenty Miles an Hour. His Landlord came in leſs than that Space after in great State. He was preceded by Half a Dozen Servants, who carried large Battons in their right Feet, and made no Ceremony of knocking any on the Head who came in their Way. He was in a ſort of Palanquin, covered with fine Cloth, and powdered with ſilver Stars in Circles, ſupported by four *Cacklogallinians* adorn'd with ſilver Chains. As to his Perſon, he was about Nine Foot high when he ſtood upright, and very corpulent; for, what is wonderful among theſe People (if I may be allow'd that Term) they grow in Bulk, and their Appetites increaſe in Proportion to their Riches and Honour, of which I was an Eye-witneſs in the Perſons of my Maſter and

and his Male Children, for the Females are not perceivably affected with a Change of Fortune. This holds good in its Oppoſite, for Adverſity will bring down the talleſt to the Size of a Dwarf, that is, to Three Foot.

But to return to this Miniſter, whoſe Name was *Bruſquallio*. He was cover'd with a rich looſe Garment embroider'd, and wore on his Neck a yellow, green and red Ribbon, from which hung a Gold Medal of a Cock trampling on a Lion, which is the Badge of the greateſt Honour the Emperor of *Cacklogallinia* can beſtow on a Subject. He had a great Number of Followers, who paid him a ſort of Adoration. When he alighted, my Maſter met him on the Out-ſide of the Door, threw himſelf on his Belly, and held his Beak to the Ground, till the other order'd him to riſe; for I have ſince learnt both their Cuſtoms and Language. When he came in, I was brought to him.

My Maſter, as I have ſince learnt, told his Lordſhip, that he fancied I had ſome Glimmerings of Reaſon, notwithſtanding the hideous Make of my Perſon, and gave for an Inſtance, my getting into my Bed as decently as a *Cacklogallinian*; and that thoſe of my Species certainly had a Lan-

guage among 'em, for he had heard me very distinctly utter some unintelligible Words, and even repeat some after him.

I threw my self on my Knees, and in the most humble Posture addres'd my self to his Lordship, telling him in *English*, that I was a harmless unfortunate Man, who was cast upon their Coast, was an Object of Compassion, and below their Anger; that as I never did, nor meant Harm to any, I hoped to experience his Lordship's Mercy.

He seem'd highly delighted to hear me speak, and viewed me with a visible Surprize. My Master coming to me, said, *Ednu sinvi?* which I repeated after him (as I perceiv'd he was desirous I should) to the great Satisfaction of the Minister, who, as I have since known, desired to purchase, have me taught the *Cacklogallinian* and Court Language (for the Court did not speak that of the Country, for a Reason hereafter to be mention'd) and present me to his Imperial Majesty, as the greatest Rarity in Nature. When he bid my Master set a Price, he answer'd, That his Lordship's doing him the Honour to accept such a Trifle from his Slave, he esteem'd beyond any Sum of Money, notwithstanding his Poverty. *Well*, says

the

the Grandee, *bring him to me to-morrow, I accept the Preſent, and you ſhall have no Reaſon to repent your truſting to me.*

The Miniſter got into his Palanquin, and his four Bearers flew off with him with that incredible Swiftneſs, his Attendance had much ado to keep up with it.

The next Morning, my Maſter taking me by the Sleeve with his Beak, led me out of Doors, and then walk'd forward. I ſtood ſtill, and he return'd, pull'd me by the Coat, and walk'd on again; by which I gueſs'd he would have me follow him, as I accordingly did, accompanied by one of his Servants, who kept by my Side. He went too faſt, for me to keep him Company; which he perceiving, ſpoke to the Servant, and they took Wing together, and each of them laying hold on an Arm, lifted me about Thirty Foot from the Ground, and in Four Hours, alighted about a Quarter of a Mile diſtant from a very large Town.

I had forgot to acquaint the Reader, that before I began this airy Journey, my Maſter took a Mantle, which his Servant carried under his Wing, and cover'd me, that I had only an Open to ſee and reſpire: This was to prevent the Impertinence he might expect from the Mob

at the Sight of ſuch a Novelty as I was.

When we alighted, he made Signs to me to lye down, ſent his Servant to the Town, and cover'd me all over. The Servant ſoon return'd with a cloſe Palanquin, which they made me Signs to go into, and I was in an Inſtant hurried thro' the Air, and ſet down in a Stable Yard, and conducted from thence into a little Houſe, to which this Yard afforded the only Paſſage. Both the Avenue, and the Smallneſs of the Houſe no way anſwerable to the Charge and Titles of the Miniſter to whom it belong'd, were Matter of Surprize to me; tho' I ſince learnt it was in him Policy, that he made no greater Figure in Town than a private Gentleman, not to encreaſe the Number of thoſe who envied him; for tho' he was now Nine Foot high, yet in a late Reign he was dwindled from the Height peculiar to the Rank of his Family, of Six Foot Nine Inches, to Three Foot Ten. In the Country, I was told his Seat far exceeded any of the Royal Palaces, tho' as yet not finiſh'd, and both his Furniture and Equipage were anſwerable; and he never travelled without a great Number of Servants, who join'd him a Mile or two without the Gates.

This

This great Perſon ſhewed me to his Family, every one of which admired me as a moſt monſtrous Production of Nature. My Maſter was rewarded, by being made *Noſocomionarcha*, or Paymaſter to the Invalids, had the Title of *Quit-yardo*, which anſwers to our *Squire*, conferred on him, and was ever after a Favourite of the Miniſter. He ſprung up immediately Nine Inches higher, grew conſiderably more bulky, and would eat you Three or Four *Cacklogallinian* Chicks in a Day; for the Miniſters, and thoſe in Poſt, feed on their own Species, and not one of the poorer Sort is in any Security of their Lives, in caſe a hungry Grandee ſets his Eyes on, and has a Mind to him. Nay, the ſlaviſh Spirit of the *Cacklogallinians* is ſuch, that many of them, thro' Folly or Superſtition, will come in Bodies to the Houſe of a Miniſter, and beg as the greateſt Favour and Honour, they and their Families may be ſerved up to his Lordſhip's Table; and I have ſeen the Fools, who had thus offered themſelves, and been accepted, if there was not immediate Occaſion for them, ſtrut in the Streets with a Chain of Silver about their Necks, which they look'd upon as the greateſt Honour; and when call'd for by his Lordſhip's Cook, run exulting,

exulting, and offer their Throats to his Knife; tho' this Nation was, in Time paſt, the braveſt, and the moſt tenacious of their Liberty, of any of the feather'd Race. But I have digreſs'd too far.

My new Maſter, or, more properly, Lord, order'd an Apartment and a Table for me, with a Tutor to teach me the Languages, by whoſe Diligence, and my own *Avidity* of Learning, I began in Four Months to underſtand a great Part of what was ſaid to me; and my Lord was ſo very much pleaſed at my Progreſs, that he gave my Tutor a Poſt, which raiſed him about Four Inches. My Lord forbore asking me any Queſtions concerning my ſelf, till I was perfectly Maſter of the Languages, which I was in about Eleven Months.

He one Day ſent for me into his Chamber, and accoſted me in the following Words: *Probuſomo* (which is, Monſter of Nature, the Name he gave me) *I have ſuſpended my Curioſity of enquiring whence, and how you came into this Kingdom, till we could perfectly underſtand each other, that I might not be troubled with an imperfect Relation: Now that you are Maſter of our Language, tell me of what Part of the World you are; whether you are of a ſavage, or a civiliz'd Nation? if of the latter,*

latter, what is your Policy, what are your Manners and Cuſtoms, and what Accident brought you hither? I threw my ſelf on my Face, and kiſs'd his right golden Spur (for the Grandees ſaw off thoſe which Nature has provided them, and ſubſtitute theſe in their Places) then riſing, I anſwer'd, That I was of *Europe*, a Country ſo diſtant from *Cacklogallinia*, that I was near Six Moons at Sea, before I was caſt on its Coaſt. *Why*, ſaid he, *is it poſſible you can ſwim ſo long? for you being deſtitute of Wings, can have no other Method of paſſing ſo vaſt a Water.* I told him we paſs'd the Seas in Ships, and gave him a Deſcription of them, but could not make him have the leaſt Idea of what I meant, till the next Day, that I hollow'd, ſhap'd, and rigg'd a Piece of Cork, made Sails of fine Linnen, and brought it to his Excellency in a Baſon of Water. I told him, we were a civiliz'd Nation, and govern'd by a King, who however did nothing without the Advice of his Great Council, which conſiſted of Grandees born to that Honour, and *Quityardo's* elected by the People to repreſent them. That, to theſe Repreſentatives the People had delegated the Power of acting for them, and entruſted their Liberty and Eſtates to their Probity; conſequently

ſequently nothing could be ſuppoſed to be done by the Prince, but by the univerſal Conſent of the Nation, and the People could bear no Burthens, but what they voluntarily took upon themſelves for the common Good.

I have never, anſwer'd he, *read, that any of your Species was ſeen in this Kingdom before you; but it is certain you muſt have copy'd your Policy from us. But*, ſaid he, *are all theſe Repreſentatives publick-ſpirited, zealous for the common Welfare, Proof againſt Preferments, Titles, and private Advantages? Have they always the Good of the Nation at Heart ſo far, as to prefer it to that of their Families? Do they ſollicite the People to chuſe them, or are they their free Choice? If the latter, what Amends do the People make to theſe Repreſentatives, who neglect their private Affairs, to apply themſelves to thoſe of the Publick?*

I told his Excellency, that I did not doubt their being ſuch Men as he ſpoke them; that I was very young when I left my Country, and beſide I was not born in a Rank which, had I been of riper Years, permitted me to meddle with State Affairs: However, I had heard from my Elders, that none were elected, till the King ſent his Mandates to the ſeveral

ſeveral Provinces, ordering them to chuſe the wiſeſt among them to aſſiſt his Majeſty with their Advice: And as the Intereſt of each Province in particular, and of the whole Nation in general, turn'd upon the Probity and Judgment of the Repreſentatives, to whom an unlimited Power was delegated, it did not ſtand to Reaſon, that they would make Choice of any, whoſe Love for his Country, whoſe Sagacity and Honour they had not made Proof of; or at leaſt, whoſe Life did not give them Hopes, that he would prove a real Patriot.

That they were the free Choice of the People, was plain, by the Backwardneſs ſhewn by thoſe elected to undertake ſo weighty a Charge, which had no other Recompence than the Applauſe of the Publick, for the faithful Execution of their Truſt. Another Reaſon which induced me to believe the Choice ſuch, was, that the *Engliſh*, (of which Nation I own'd my ſelf) were any one rich enough to bribe the Majority of a Province, and ate too wiſe a People to entruſt their Liberty to ſuch a Perſon; for it's natural to believe, whoever would buy their Votes, would ſell his own: But, that the Majority of a Province was to be brib'd, or that a free People would, on any account,

count, riſque their Liberty, by giving their Repreſentatives a Power to enſlave 'em, either by making the Prince abſolute, and furniſhing him with Standing Armies, to maintain a deſpotick Power, or elſe by ſelling them to Foreigners, could never enter into the Thoughts of a reaſonable Creature.

Has, ſaid he, (who ſmiled all the while I held this Diſcourſe) *your Nation any near Neighbours?* I anſwer'd, That, by the means of our Shipping, we might be ſaid near Neighbours to every Nation; but that our Iſland was ſeparated but Seven Leagues from the Continent, inhabited by a warlike and powerful People. *Have you any Commerce with the Nations on the Continent?* We are, ſaid I, the greateſt Dealers in *Europe*. *Have you any Religion among you?* We have, in the main, I replied, but one, tho' it is branch'd out into a great many Sects, differing only in ſome trifling Ceremonies, in Eſſentials we all agree. *Religion*, anſwer'd my Lord, *is abſolutely neceſſary in a well-govern'd State; but do your great Men make any Profeſſion of Religion? or, to ask a more proper Queſtion, do they do more than profeſs it?* My Lord, ſaid I, our great Men are the brighteſt Examples of Piety. Their Veracity is ſuch,

that

that they would not for an Empire falſify their Word once given. Their Juſtice won't ſuffer a Creditor to go from their Gate unſatisfied: Their Chaſtity makes them look on Adultery and Fornication as the moſt abominable Crimes; and even the naming of them will make their Bloods run cold. They exhauſt their Revenues in Acts of Charity, and every great Man among us is a Husband and Father to the Widow and Orphan. They eſteem themſelves Stewards to the Poor, and that in a future State they are accountable for every Doit laviſh'd in Equipage or ſuperfluous Diſhes. Their Tables are not nicely, but plentifully ſerved, and always open to the honeſt Needy. At Court, as I have learn'd, there is neither Envy nor Detraction, no one undermines another, nor intercepts the Prince's Bounty or Favour by ſlandrous Reports; and neither Intereſt, Riches, nor Quality, but Merit only recommends the Candidate to a Poſt: A Bribe was never heard of there; which, together with the exact Juſtice practiſed, is the Reaſon that a Miniſter, after Twelve or Fourteen Years, ſhall die not a Doit richer than he was at the Entrance upon his Office: Nay, I've been told, that a Paymaſter General of the Army, after he

he had paſt his Accounts before the Grand Council of the Nation, with a general Applauſe, found his Patrimony ſo impoveriſh'd by his Charity to Soldiers Widows, he was oblig'd to turn Merchant for his Support; but being unfortunate, he petition'd for a ſmall Government. *As you ſay you have divers Sects of Religion, you muſt have Prieſts among you, pray what ſort of Men are they?* I anſwer'd, their Lives and Doctrine were of a-piece, their Example differing nothing from their Precepts: That Hypocriſy, Avarice, Ambition, litigious Suits, Lying, Revenge, and Obſcenity, were Vices known to 'em by Name only: That they were a mortify'd Set of Men, who look'd upon nothing tranſitory worth their Concern; and having their Thoughts always employ'd on Meditations of a future Happineſs, neglected every thing on Earth but their Duty; and for this Reaſon, they often became a Prey to Knaves, who ſlipp'd no Opportunity of ſpoiling them, knowing their Lenity ſuch, that, if detected, they ſhould not be proſecuted. I have been aſſured, that a Prieſt being told, ſuch a Farmer had ſtole away a great many Tithe Sheafs, the good Divine anſwer'd, *If he's poor, it's no Theft; what I have belongs to the Needy, and he takes*

takes but his own. The Day after he ſent him all the Corn he was Maſter of, and by this Act of Charity, wou'd have ſtarved before next Harveſt, if a Miniſter of State, in love with his Virtue, had not provided for him. And I myſelf knew one, who hearing black Puddings were a Preſervative againſt peſtilential Infections, and that the Plague was within Two Thouſand Leagues of our Iſland, laid out his whole Patrimony in Puddings, and ſent 'em to every Sea-port in the Kingdom.

Have you Phyſicians among you? We have, ſaid I, Men of extenſive Charity, great Humility, profound Learning, without the leaſt Tincture of Vanity. They are ſo very conſcientious, that ſhou'd they preſcribe for a Patient, and he recover before he had taken all the Druggs brought in, they will pay for thoſe which remain, out of their own Pockets. They never take a Fee, but when they preſcribe, tho' they viſit you frequently, and never preſcribe, without they ſee an abſolute Neceſſity. They are ſo modeſt, that they attribute the Recovery of a Perſon to divine Providence, and are ready to accuſe themſelves of Ignorance or Negligence ſhould he die under their Hands.

Have you any Lawyers in your part of the World? Lawyers, ſaid I, we have, but not more than neceſſary.

You have then, ſaid my Lord, *very few, or are a litigious People. What ſort of Creatures are they?* They are, ſaid I, brought up many Years in the Study of the Laws, and paſs a ſtrict Examination, not only as to their Knowledge, but their Morals, before they are admitted to the Bar; which is the Reaſon, that we have no Tricks, no Delays, to weary and ruine the poor Client who has a Right, but no Money; they come directly to the Merits of the Cauſe, and never endeavour by their Rhetorick to put a fair Face on a bad one; and not one, if his Client does not deceive him, will appear on the Side of Oppreſſion or Injuſtice; and if he is himſelf impos'd upon, when he perceives it, he will not defend the Wrong. This Care of examining into the Probity of the Students, and Candidates for the Bar, is the Reaſon our Lawyers are very near in as great Reputation as our Prieſts.

Do you know from what you have ſaid, Probuſomo, *that I conclude your Stateſmen Fools, and that you will ſoon fall a Prey to ſome other Nation; or you either very ignorant of your National Affairs, or a very*

a very great Lyar; or otherwiſe think me eaſily impos'd upon. I have been many Years at the Head of the Cacklogallinian *Affairs, under our Auguſt Maſter,* Hippomina Connuferento, *Darling of the Sun, Delight of the Moon, Terror of the Univerſe, Gate of Happineſs, Source of Honour, Diſpoſer of Kingdoms, and High Prieſt of the* Cacklogallinian *Church. I have, I ſay, long, in Obedience to this Moſt Potent Prince, acted as Prime Miniſter, and to tell me, that ſuch a one will baulk his Maſter's, or his own Intereſt, on the Score of Religion; nay, in his publick Capacity, that he believes one Word of it, or has Ears for Juſtice or Compaſſion, wou'd be the ſame thing as telling me, a Flatterer, in his Encomiums has a ſtrict Eye to Truth, or that a Poet who writes in Praiſe of great Men, believes them really poſſeſs'd of the Virtues he attributes to 'em, and has no other View in his Epiſtle than that of edifying others, by ſhewing the bright Example of his Patrons. My Buſineſs now calls me to Court; the Emperor, as yet, has never heard of you: For whoever dares acquaint him with any thing, without my Permiſſion, paſſes his Time very ill. To Morrow, I'll preſent you to His Majeſty.*

He left the Room, and I retired to my Apartment, where none cou'd come

at me, but who paſs'd thro' my Lord's, which was Death to do, or even to fly within Twenty Yards of his Houſe, without Permiſſion. Nay, the proudeſt among them, and thoſe of the higheſt Rank, alight at his Outer-gate, and walk into the Houſe.

The next Morning my Lord came into my Apartment: "Well, *Probuſomo*, "*ſaid he*, I intend this Day to preſent "you to his Imperial Majeſty; and tho' "you are of a Species hitherto unknown "in our Parts of the World, and are, "for that Reaſon, look'd upon as a kind "of Monſter, as perhaps one of us ſhould "be, were we to appear in your Nation, yet I have obſerv'd ſome Points of "Diſcretion in your Behaviour, and I "begin to have a Kindneſs for you, for "which Reaſon I intend to inſtruct you "how to demean your ſelf; and if you "are wiſe enough to act and be guided "by the Counſels I ſhall preſcribe to "you, while you are at Court, I can, "in ſpite of your awkard Form, get you "naturalized, and then perhaps may "prefer you to ſome Charge in the Go-"vernment, conſiderable enough to en-"able you to paſs the reſt of your Days "in Eaſe and Plenty.

"You

" You that don't know what a Court " is (*proceeded he*) ſhould receive ſome " Idea of it before you enter there. You " muſt firſt be informed, that Emperors " do not always trouble themſelves with " the Affairs of State; for they ſome- " times paſs their whole Lives in a con- " tinued Round of indolent Pleaſures, " while their Favourites govern all. I " don't doubt but you have already made " your Obſervation upon the ſervile " Crowd who attend my Motions, who " wait upon my Commands, with an " Obſequiouſneſs that perhaps is not " practiſed in your Parts of the World, " betwixt Creatures of the ſame Species, " yet many of them hate me, as I do " them, —— perhaps you'll think this " ſtrange; but when the ſecret Springs " of this Attachment to my Intereſt come " to unfold themſelves to you, which will " ſoon happen, by the Obſervations I ſee " you are capable of making, your Ad- " miration will ceaſe. However, I ſhall " be a little particular in explaining ſome " Matters to you, that you may there- " by be the better qualified to ſerve my " Intereſt.

" You muſt then know, that all this " aſſiduous Court is not paid to my Per- " ſon, but to my Place. They know,

" that I not only hold the Reins of the
" Government in my Hands, but keep
" the publick Treaſure under my own
" Eye, and that the Power of giving is
" only mine. It is not their Love, but
" their Avarice, that makes them thus
" obedient to my Nod; and the ſame
" Reſpect would be paid to the meaneſt
" of my Domeſticks, were ſuch a one
" put in my Place.

" Their Hatred to me proceeds from
" various Cauſes. In ſome it is Envy,
" becauſe they think themſelves affront-
" ed and injur'd by my great Riſe, as
" knowing themſelves to be of greater
" Conſideration in their Country, and
" ſancifying themſelves themſelves to be
" as well qualified by their Parts. Others
" again are out of Humour, becauſe I
" do not comply with all their unreaſon-
" able Demands, their Luxnry always
" keeping them neceſſitous. Some of
" theſe are ſuch as have Parts enough to
" be troubleſome; they are hard to be
" managed, and indeed are the moſt dan-
" gerous Creatures I have to deal with.
" There is a third Sort, who hate and
" oppoſe me, only becauſe they love
" their Country, but theſe I don't much
" fear, for their Party is very weak at
" preſent.

" And

" And ſince I am upon this Subject, " I can't forbear obſerving to you, that " were it not for the Luxury of ſome, " and the Folly of others, I could never " have ſtood my Ground ſo long, and " executed thoſe Meaſures which I have " brought about; and happy it is for a " Perſon in my Station (if he has any odd " Meaſures in View) that many of the " upper Rank ſhould happen to be Fools; " I have myſelf kept ſeveral Perſons " dancing Attendance after me, Year af- " ter Year, made them maintain in pub- " lick Aſſemblies, that Nine was more " than Fifteen; that Black was White, " and a Hundred other things of equal " Abſurdity, only by promiſing to ſtick " a parti-colour'd Feather in their Tails; " and when this was done, it only made " them the Scorn and Jeſt of every thing " of good Senſe: Yet it anſwered my " Purpoſe, and did not hinder others of " equal Folly from making Court for the " ſame thing.

" Thus I have accounted with you " why theſe People are ſubſervient to " me, while they hate me; but I have " not given you the Reaſons on my Side " for keeping up this Correſpondence " and Union with them, for whom I " have as little Eſteem as they can have

" for me. Then, in a Word it is, I can't
" do without them. This you'll eaſily
" comprehend when you underſtand the
" Nature of our Government; for you'll
" know, that this Power here is lodged
" in the many, not in the few: It is
" they who can aboliſh old Laws, and
" make new; the Power of Life and
" Death is in them, and from their De-
" crees there is no Appeal; and tho' I
" do all, and command all, nay, com-
" mand even them, yet the Right is
" theirs, and they might exert it all times,
" if they had Virtue enough to break off
" their Correſpondence with me.

" Things being in this Situation, no
" doubt, you'll think my Eſtabliſhment
" well fix'd; but I am not without my
" Fears and my Dangers, and there is
" no judging of the Power of one in my
" Station, by the Flattery that is paid
" him, for Flatterers take things fre-
" quently by outward Appearances; and
" notwithſtanding my arbitrary manner
" of treating ſome Perſons, my Safety is
" depending upon the Breath of others,
" and I am obliged to pay a more ſervile
" Court to ſome behind the Curtain,
" than is paid to me without.

" Thoſe upon whom my Fate and
" Fortune depend, are the *Squabbaws*
" of

" of the Court". (the Reader is to underſtand, that this is a Name for certain Females, who are maintain'd for the Emperor's Luxury and Pleaſure, and always ſojourn at Court) " and it " is to their Avarice that I owe my " Grandeur, as well as its Continuance " ſo long. There was a Time, when I " fooliſhly miſtook my own Intereſt ſo " far, as by my Conduct to give ſome " Offence to theſe *Squabbaws*, for which " I ſuffered a ſevere Diſgrace: I then " endeavour'd to ſhelter my ſelf among " thoſe who are ſtiled the Patriots, but " they would neither receive me into " their Counſels, nor put the leaſt Truſt " in me. I had then Leiſure to reflect " on the Folly of this Conduct, and had " Time to compute how much I was a " Loſer, by putting on the Mask of the " Patriot; and, I confeſs, it had ſuch an " Effect upon me, and gave me ſuch an " Averſion to Patriotiſm, that I could " never prevail upon myſelf to do any " thing for the publick Good ever ſince.

" I then immediately apply'd all my " Thoughts towards making my Peace, " and there fell out a Chain of lucky In- " cidents, which happily brought it " about. One of theſe was the Death " of ſeveral great Perſonages, who were

" too

" too mighty for me at that time in " Rank and Dignity, and whoſe Parts " eclipſed mine in the Opinion of the " Publick, tho' I always thought other- " wiſe.

" Their Deaths were ſo ſudden, that " the Emperor was puzzled whom to " chuſe in their Places, (it being neceſſa- " ry they ſhould ſoon be fill'd up) and " he had but a very ſmall Acquaintance " among his People; ſo that he was un- " der a kind of Neceſſity of throwing " his Affairs into my Hands, I having the " Reputation of being pretty well pra- " ctiſed in certain Branches of his Re- " venues.

" I had Reaſon to ſuſpect, that this " new Preferment was not intended as " a Favour, and that I was to continue " no longer in this Station, than till " ſome other Perſon more agreeable " could be fix'd upon; but in order to " improve the Opportunity, I apply'd " my ſelf ſtrenuouſly to the Avarice of " the *Squabbaws*, and gave with Prodi- " gality; for I bore in Mind my former " Miſcarriages. This had all its Effect; " they had never met with a Perſon ſo " fit for their Purpoſe, and by theſe Ar- " guments they began to be convinc'd, " that if another ſhould be preferr'd to

" my

" my Place, they would be no Gainers
" by the Change.

" Since this good Underſtanding be-
" twixt us, Matters have been ſo mana-
" ged, that no Perſon has had Acceſs to
" the Emperor, but thro' my Recom-
" mendation; ſo that my Enemies can-
" not fill his Ears with Complaints of my
" Adminiſtration; and whenever I ob-
" ſerve any Perſon attempting to lay the
" State of Affairs before his Imperial
" Majeſty, the *Squabbaws*, by my In-
" ſtructions, are to inſinuate into the
" royal Ear ſome Jealouſies and Fears of
" that Perſon, that the Emperor may
" forbid his Admittance; ſo that he on-
" ly ſees with my Eyes, and hears by
" my Report.

" As this in a great Meaſure has ren-
" der'd me ſafe againſt the Attempts of
" my Enemies, yet I can't deny but that
" it has encreas'd their Number, and fur-
" niſh'd them with Matter to clamour
" againſt me; and theſe Clamours have
" poſſeſs'd the Publick with a kind of an
" Averſion to my Conduct, tho' they
" have not reach'd the Throne.

" But as it is not poſſible, but that
" the Officers of State belonging to a
" great Emperor, of which there muſt
" be many in Number, muſt ſometimes

" have

" have Opportunities of talking with
" him, I have taken Care to prevent any
" Danger from thence, by chuſing for
" thoſe Poſts Birds of the weakeſt Capa-
" cities, altogether ignorant of the Af-
" fairs of the Empire; for one in a high
" Station, who makes the publick Intereſt
" ſubſervient to his own, will never be
" ſafe, unleſs he takes Care, that no Crea-
" ture who acts with him, ſhall have
" any Senſe except himſelf. I am not
" the firſt who have laid this down as a
" Maxim; ſome of my Predeceſſors be-
" gan to practiſe it, as a neceſſary Piece
" of Self-Defence. 'Tis true I have car-
" ried it a little further than they, and
" with greater Reaſon, becauſe I have
" not forgot in how bad a Light I ſtood
" when *Fowls* of Parts ſway'd the pub-
" lick Counſels, with what Sagacity they
" ſaw thro' all my private Views and
" Deſigns, and with what Facility they
" brought about my Diſgrace; and
" therefore, when I have diſcover'd in
" any of thoſe concern'd with me in
" Buſineſs, a fine Diſcernment, and a
" Genius for great Affairs, I have from
" that Minute look'd upon ſuch as dan-
" gerous, and for that Reaſon either
" procured their Diſgrace, or under the
" Pretence of doing them Honour, pre-

" vail'd

" vail'd upon the Emperor to confer up-
" on them the Government of ſome
" diſtant Province, where they are re-
" moved too far from the Imperial Coun-
" ſels, to be able to do me any Harm.

" But to come nearer to my preſent
" Purpoſe; my Deſign of placing you at
" Court, is to ſerve as a Spy for me upon
" the *Squabbaws*; for my Enemies, who
" have tried in vain all other Means to
" overturn me, may perhaps at laſt at-
" tempt it that Way; and the Avarice
" of theſe *Squabbaws*, which has hither-
" to been my Support, may one Time
" or other (if I am not very vigilant)
" prove my Ruine. For if my Enemies
" ſhould bribe them, to be privately in-
" troduced to confer with the Emperor,
" there is an End of my Reign; for I
" am not inſenſible, that his Imperial
" Majeſty has no Perſonal Affection for
" me, and it is his own Eaſe and Indo-
" lence that hinders him from looking
" out for ſome other Servant to ſupply
" my Place; for Alterations cannot be
" made without ſome little Trouble.

" Be therefore vigilant for my Intereſt,
" as you value your own: Be always
" quick in your Intelligence, watch eve-
" ry Step and Motion of the *Squabbaws*,
" and acquaint me with every thing
that

" that paſſes in their moſt ſecret Tranſ-
" actions. Let me know who are their
" Adviſers, their Favourites, their Com-
" panions; but above all, be quick in
" informing me, if any Perſon ſhould be
" admitted to confer with the Empe-
" ror; and if poſſible, hear what is the
" Subject of their Diſcourſe. Your gro-
" teſque Form may recommend you to
" the *Squabbaws*; for Animals ſometimes
" become Favourites amongſt us, only
" for the Oddneſs of their Figure.
" They will ſay or do any thing before
" you, becauſe they will never imagine
" you capable of making any Remarks;
" for the *Cacklogallinians* have ſuch a
" Notion, that no Creatures are endued
" with Reaſon like themſelves.

" But it will be neceſſary to inſtruct
" you in the Manner of making your
" Addreſs, when you enter the Court.
" You muſt remember then to pay your
" Compliments to the *Squabbaws*, be-
" fore you do to the Emperor; and of
" theſe the *Vultuaquilians* claim the Pre-
" cedence to thoſe of our own Nation,
" particularly the bulkieſt. It is the
" Practice here to do ſo, for the Empe-
" ror, as to what regards himſelf, is no
" great Lover of Ceremony. The Form
" of addreſſing theſe *Squabbaws* has

" ſome-

" ſomething in it very ſingular; but the " ſervile Manners of the *Cacklogallinians* " to thoſe in any Power has made it ne- " ceſſary to be comply'd with, and is the " Cauſe that they now expect it. You " muſt make a low Obeiſance to the " Ground, at which time they will turn " their Backſides upon you, and ſpread- " ing all the Feathers of their Tails, give " you an Opportunity of ſaluting them " behind. You will ſee the *Cacklogalli-* " *nians* of Figure and Rank preſſing in, " endeavouring who ſhall be firſt in kiſ- " ſing the Poſteriors of theſe *Squabbaws*; " and thoſe upon whom they are graci- " ouſly pleaſed to turn their Backſides, " and ſpread their Tails, return highly " ſatisfied, as if ſome extraordinary Ho- " nour had been conferr'd upon them; " nay, I my ſelf am obliged to do it in " as obſequious a Manner as any other, " every time I approach them.

When he had ſpoke theſe Words, a Servant came in to give him Notice, that the Coach was ready. He ordered me to put on my Mantle, and attend him: I did ſo, and he was pleaſed to do me the Honour to carry me with him in his Coach. In the Way, he diſcourſed me upon ſeveral Subjects. Among other things, it came into his Head to enquire

of

of me, whether, in the Parts of the World from whence I came, there were any ſuch things as Poets. I gave him to underſtand, that we had ſeveral who had been famous in my own Country. He deſired to know what kind of Perſons they were: I anſwered him, they were the faithful Regiſters of the glorious Actions of great Men, whoſe Praiſes they ſung, in order to ſtir up others, by their Examples, to the Practice of Vertue, and Love of their Country; and that as it required a great Genius, and fine Underſtanding, to be a good Poet, they were, for that Reaſon, highly careſſed by the Great, and their Works ſo well paid for, that it was as rare to ſee a Poet poor, as a Miniſter of State grow rich by his Employment. This I ſaid, as well out of Regard to Truth, as for the Honour of my Country. He appeared pretty much ſurpriz'd at this Account of our Poets, and told me theirs were of a different Character, and met with a different Fate; for they were but little regarded by any great Birds, except the Vain and the Silly, who wanted a little Flattery, for which they paid ſome ſmall Gratuity, while they wou'd not accept of them as Companions; for it was not faſhionable for thoſe of Figure

Figure to converſe with any thing inferior to them in Wealth or Quality, which was reputed to have Senſe: On the contrary, when they receiv'd ſuch for Companions, it was upon the Account of their being either *Buffoons* or *Panders*; and this he was pleaſed to ſay was the Faſhion.

He alſo confeſs'd to me, that he himſelf never had any great Regard for that Sort of Perſons, which he own'd he ſometimes had Reaſon to repent; for he found that by their Verſes and Diſcourſes, they influenced the Publick very much, by whom they were look'd upon with more Eſteem, than by the Courtiers; and that his Enemies had made a proper Advantage of his Contempt of them; for they had taken the moſt ingenious amongſt them into their Party, and exſperated them againſt him; ſo that their Compoſitions had kept up a Spirit againſt him, and he had the Mortification of ſeeing the People always receive with Pleaſure any thing that expoſed and ſatyriz'd his Conduct. That indeed, in his own Defence, he had imploy'd ſome others to chant his Praiſe; but they were ſuch wretched Poetaſters, and did it ſo awkardly, that their Performances prov'd more bitter Invectives

than the Satyrs of the others; for whene-ver there happen'd the leaſt Flaw in his Adminiſtration, he was ſure to receive congratulatory Verſes immediately upon it; and that was the Time they choſe to proclaim the Happineſs the Subject enjoy'd by his wiſe Management: And they carried this Matter to ſuch a ridi-culous Height, that there was not a Vice or a Folly, that either he or any of his Family were remarkable for, but they were prais'd for the contrary Vertues and Accompliſhments.

By this Time we arriv'd at the Gates of the Palace; for the Coach being drawn by Six Oſtriches, we were but a little Time upon the Way; and mounting the great Stair-caſe, without being any way moleſted by the People's Curioſity (for the Moment my Lord appear'd eve-ry Fowl of what Quality ſoever, clapp'd his Beak to the Ground, and did not al-ter that Poſture till he was paſt) he bid me ſtay in the Anti-chamber till ſent for, and went himſelf into the Preſence. He had not been there five Minutes, before I heard that Door open, and a Jay with a ſtrait-body'd Coat, which button'd on his Breaſt, and thro' which his Wings and Legs paſs'd, came hopping into the Room where I was, ſurrounded by

the

the Courtiers, who view'd me with Surprize, but were ſo well bred as to whiſper their Sentiments of me. This impertinent Jay peck'd 'em by the Legs, or pull'd 'em by the Crown-feathers, without Diſtinction: Nay, I ſaw ſome *Cacklogallinians* of the great Order, whoſe Heads he could not reach, ſtoop to him, and beg he would do them the Honour to pull their Crowns. Every one ſhew'd him Reſpect, and made way for him to come up to me; he view'd me ſome time, and then peck'd me by the Finger; for he did not reach higher than my Hand, when it hung down. I returned the Compliment with a Wherret of my Fiſt, which knock'd him over, and had coſt me my Life, durſt any have ſtruck in the Palace. There was a terrible Uproar, and I was apprehenſive, that I ſhould pay dear for my Reſentment; but the Emperor to whom my Lord was then giving an Account of me, being inform'd, that the Impertinence of the Jay had caus'd the Diſturbance, he order'd him to be carried to the Guard, that he ſhould be lock'd up for three Days, and take two Purges and a Vomit (for Criminals not guilty of Capital Crimes, are puniſh'd by a Number of Vomits or Purges, which are

more or leſs, according to the Vileneſs of the Fact) I was called into the Preſence-chamber, where I made my Compliment as inſtructed, and then addreſs'd my ſelf to the Ladies, giving the Precedence always to the bulkieſt, according to my Inſtructions. The firſt *Squabbaw* whom I addreſs'd my ſelf to, was about Seven Foot round; her Crop hung within Six Inches of the Floor, which I have ſince learn'd is a particular Beauty; the Effluvia of her Body were extreamly ſtrong, and oblig'd his Imperial Majeſty, when ſhe ſpread her Tail to me, to ſmell to an Aromatick Leaf.

This Prince, tho' of a very advanced Age, has been repreſented, both by the Reports of his Miniſters, and others, as a Perſon of great Incontinency, in which I think he was injured; for tho' he paſs'd moſt of his private Hours only in the Company of the *Vultuaquilian Squabbaws* (ſo call'd from the Province where they were born) he did it, partly becauſe of his long Accquaintance with them, and partly to hinder the too frequent Viſits of the firſt Miniſter, who ſcarce ever came into his Preſence, but to importune him, for new Grants and Promotions for Himſelf and Family; and as to the *Cacklogallinian Squabbaws*, he ſometimes admit-

admitted them to pleaſe their Husbands and Relations, who flatter themſelves with an imaginary Honour, to have their Wives and Daughters near him. I have good Grounds for what I advance; for I was Five Years in his Court, and frequently convers'd with his *Squabbaws*. This won't I hope, be thought a piece of Vanity in me, when the Reader reflects, that I was look'd upon as a Monkey is with our Ladies.

The Emperor was highly delighted with the Preſent his Miniſter made him, and order'd all poſſible Care to be taken of me. My Lord told him I might be as uſeful to his Majeſty as my Make was curious, for he found me very intelligent, learning the Languages with great Facility, and that it was poſſible I might be ſerviceable in extending his Dominions, by bringing that Part of the World, which my Species inhabited, in Subjection to his Imperial Majeſty.

Have they, ſaid the Emperor, *any Gold among them?* I took the Liberty of aſſuring his Majeſty, that we were the richeſt Nation in the Univerſe; that by our Trade, which never was ſo flouriſhing as at this Time, we brought in immenſe Quantities of that valuable Metal, and that we ſuffer'd none to be

exported. *It may then*, replied his Majeſty, *be worth our while, one Day to think of this.*

The Emperor order'd me to be conducted to an Apartment, and Leave was given to all the *Vultuaquilian* firſt, and *Cacklogallinian* Quality, to ſee me the next Day. I had every thing I could wiſh provided for me, and a Month after I had been at Court, I had the Liberty of the Palace, and the Emperor would often call me into his Cloſet (as he found I was not ignorant in Arithmetick) to help him weigh and count his Wedges of Gold, and ſet down the Number, Weight and Value of each Piece; for this was a Diverſion in which he amuſed himſelf.

This Prince was not very curious, for in the five Years I was in his Court, he ſcarce ever asked me one Queſtion concerning the *Europeans*; nor was he in one Reſpect the Bubble of his Favourites, for I never ſaw him give one Piece of Gold to any of them, even the *Squabbaws*.

The Grandees, who perceived me grow in Favour ſo far, as that the Jay was turn'd out of Court for his Sawcineſs to me, which he redoubled after his having been confined, ſtrove who ſhou'd ſhew me the moſt Reſpect, and make

make me the greateſt Profeſſions of Friendſhip. They not only offer'd me their Purſes, but even their Wives and Daughters, whom they often left with me, and whoſe Immodeſty has often put me to the Bluſh. Nay, a *Boutofallalian*, a Title anſwering to our Duke, told me, if I continued this Shyneſs, and would not do him the Honour to paſs now and then an Hour with his Lady, he ſhou'd not take me for his Friend; and leaving her with me, he lock'd the Door.

Her Grace was as generous as her Spouſe; and when I urg'd the Difference of our Species, ſhe ſaid, ſhe was ſatisfied that wou'd be no Impediment, by what ſhe had ſeen, for I had indeed no other Covering than a Mantle, and both his Majeſty and his *Squabbaws* took a Pleaſure to teaze me, by pulling it off, and leaving me naked in a full Circle. In ſhort, I was forc'd to ſave my ſelf by the Window being on a Ground Floor, after all my Excuſes were to no Purpoſe: But fearing the Lady's Reſentment, I begg'd the Miniſter, exaggerating her Husband's Merits, to give him a Penſion, and I my ſelf carried and delivered the Grant to her Grace, which made my Peace with both.

One Day, an old Colonel, who was very poor, accoſted me in the Emperor's Garden. *My Lord*, ſaid he, *I beg you will vouchſafe me an Audience of a Quarter of an Hour; I ſhall look upon it as the greateſt Condeſcenſion in you, and as the greateſt Honour done me.* I told him he miſtook my Title, and gave me one I never did aſpire to; but that I was very ready to hear and ſerve him, for I had ſeen him often at Court offering Petitions, which were always rejected, and I had a Compaſſion for him. "Your Goodneſs, *ſaid he*, can alone be "equalled by your Modeſty; give me "Leave then to tell you, I have ſerved "long and faithfully in the late Wars "againſt the *Owls* and *Magpyes*, but "to my great Surprize, at my Return "home; my Regiment, without any "Fault alledg'd, was taken from me, "and given to a *Valet de Chambre* who "had never ſeen an Enemy; his Maſter "was a *Boutofallalian*, had a Mind to "reward his Pimp, and all that I cou'd "ſay, might as well have been let alone. "I had no Eſtate but what I ſold, "and gave to a Courtier to get this "Regiment, after I had ſerved many "Years as a Captain, without the leaſt "Blemiſh in my Character. I have

"ſince

" ſince been in almoſt a ſtarving Con-
" dition, and have wearied my ſelf out
" with Petitions to no Purpoſe; for if
" any, as very few, were received,
" they were never anſwered, and perhaps
" never read. I have therefore no Hopes
" but what are founded on your Cha-
" rity: I ſee it vain to hope for Employ-
" ment, and ſhall change my Suit to
" that of being put into the Hoſpital
" of the *Meritorians* (*which in* Engliſh,
" *ſignifies diſabled and ſuperannuated*
" *Soldiers*) I beg your Compaſſion for
" a moſt unfortunate and periſhing
" Man, who has ſerved his Prince and
" Country with Fidelity, and on ſeveral
" Occaſions has diſtinguiſh'd himſelf, as
" Your Honour will be ſatisfied, if you
" will take the Pains to examine theſe
" Certificates.

He put ſeveral into my Hands; one mentioned his being the firſt who broke Ranks, and put the right Wing of the Enemy in Diſorder, which was followed by a ſignal Victory over the *Magpyes* and *Owls*: Then another mentioned his taking the Royal Banner, in the Battle of *Bellfugaro*: A third certify'd his ſurprizing a great Convoy of Proviſions, carrying to the Enemy's Camp, the

the Loſs of which, made them break up the Siege of *Barbaquero*. In ſhort, he had about Twenty, ſigned by the General and chief Officers, which ſpoke him a Fool of ſingular Gallantry. When I had return'd them, I ask'd, in what he thought I could ſerve him? "I beg, "*ſaid he*, you wou'd recommend me to "the Miniſter to be provided for as a "ſuperannuated Officer; your Honour "cannot do an Act of greater Charity. "Sir, *ſaid I*, is it poſſible you can be ſo "great a Stranger to the Court, as to "imagine Merit carries any Weight with "it. Your Certificates prove you have "done your Duty like a gallant Officer; "but then you have done no more than "what was expected from you, and what "you were paid for. I acknowledge what "your Honour ſays, *replied the Colonel*, "but I can name many, who have run "away, or been taken violently ill at the "time of a Battle, and who are not only "continued in Poſt, but even advanced. I anſwer'd, it was very true; but that ſuch Fowls were otherwiſe ſerviceable in the Government, had handſome Wives or Daughters, or could procure ſuch of their Acquaintance, or perhaps were elected into the Grand Council of the Nation, and had a Vote to diſpoſe of. *But*,

Sir,

Sir, I will deal with you ingenuouſly, I can do you no Service at all in this Affair; for the Miniſter has ſo many Bable-Cypherians (in *Engliſh*, Members of the Great Council) *to oblige, and they have ſo many* Valet de Chambres, *Butlers, and Footmen to provide for in the Hoſpital, that it's more likely the Officers and Soldiers now there will be turn'd out to make Place for them, than any other will be admitted. If you have Intereſt to get a Number of theſe* Bable-Cypherians *to back your Petition, which you may get, if you can bribe and cajole the Attendants of their* Squabbaws, *or their own Valets, it's poſſible you may ſucceed in your Pretenſions.* " I'll " ſooner, *ſaid he*, ſtarve, than be guilty " of ſo great a Condeſcenſion, or more " properly, ſo mean an Action." This he ſaid with ſome Warmth, and I replied as coolly, it was in his own Option. " I find then, *ſaid the Colonel*, you won't " ſerve me. *I have*, ſaid I, *given you Reaſons which prove this Way I cannot: But if giving your Petition and Certificates to the Emperor will be of uſe, I'll venture to do it for you.* " The Emperor, *replied* " *he*, is a good Prince, but has little In- " tereſt with the Miniſter; and to hope " any thing, but thro' his Canal, is al- " toherget vain." Saying this, he took

" his

his Leave in a very courteous manner. The Miniſter was inform'd, that I had entertain'd a long Diſcourſe with this Officer, and ask'd me the Subject of it. I told him what he deſired, but that I declined troubling his Excellency with ſuch Trifles. " Theſe Fowls, *ſaid he*, " who build on their own Merit, are " extremely impertinent. The Colonel " now in Queſtion is one of your Fowls " who might by his Principles have made " a Fortune, had he lived Two or Three " Hundred Years ago; but they are now " obſolete, and he ſtarves by tenaciouſly " practiſing his muſty Morals. Why, he'll " have the Impudence to be always ſpeak- " ing Truth; and tho' he has been thruſt " out of the Palace for this Vice more " than once, he is not to be corrected. He " will tell a Fowl of Quality without Ce- " remony, that he's a Pimp, and was raiſed " by the Hens of his Family: He'll make " no Bones of telling another, if his Pru- " dence made him decline Danger, that " he's a Coward: A Third he'll impu- " dently remind of his former Livery, " tho' his good Fortune has raiſed him " to the Title of a Grandee. Nay, he " had the Face to tell me, upon my re- " fuſing to take his Petition, That it was " great Pity, when I was impriſoned for

" Pecu-

" Peculation, that the Juſtice of the Na-
" tion did not firſt purge, and then hang
" me; that I was a publick Robber, and
" deſerv'd the Gallows more richly than
" a common Thief. His Poverty and
" Folly made me pity and pardon him,
" if leaving him to be laugh'd at and
" ſtarv'd, are to be eſteemed no Puniſh-
" ment. As I really pity'd the Fowl, I
" found where he lodged, and ſupplied
" him with ſufficient to keep him above
" Want, tho' I would never truſt him
" with the Knowledge of his Benefactor,
" nor would ever after be ſeen to give
" him the leaſt Countenance.

The Character of the Cacklogallinians *in general.*

THE *Cacklogallinians* were, in former Ages, a Wiſe and a Warlike Nation, both fear'd and eſteem'd by their Neighbours. Their Blood was pure, without being mix'd with that of the *Owls*, *Magpies*, *Eagles*, *Vultures*, *Jays*, *Partridges*, *Herns*, *Hawks*, or any other Species; the Scum of which Nation, by the Fertility of the Country, and the want of Foreſight in the *Cacklogallinians*, has

has been allured to, and permitted to ſettle in *Cacklogallinia*, and by their Intermarriages has cauſed the great Degeneracy thoſe Families, which have kept their Blood untainted, complain of.

The Hiſtory of their Neighbours are ſtanding Witneſſes of the Worth of their Anceſtors, and ſhew the vaſt Difference between the ancient and modern *Cacklogallinians*. The former, tho' tenacious of their Liberty, were remarkable for their Loyalty; and each thought it his peculiar Intereſt zealouſly to promote that of the Publick. But not to be prolix in the Character of the old *Cacklogallinians*, I ſhall give it in few Words. They were what the *Engliſh* now are, Wiſe, Modeſt, Brave, Human, Loyal, Publick-ſpirited, capable of governing their own, and conquering other Kingdoms; Hoſpitable to Strangers: They encourag'd Merit, and abominated Flattery. A Pimp in thoſe Days wou'd have ſtarv'd, and even the Concubine of a Prince not been admitted among Hens of Virtue, tho' to make the Fortune of a Husband. There was no Upſtarts among the Nobility, and if any were rais'd to Titles, it was by Force of a conſpicuous Merit, which gave a Luſtre to the Auguſt Aſſembly in which he was enroll'd.

Juſtice

Juſtice was impartially adminiſter'd, and the ſelling of the People to a Prince or Miniſter, was a Villainy unknown. None bribed the People to chuſe 'em for their Repreſentatives; Poſts in the Government were given to Fowls capable to ſerve it, without being burthened with this or that Family, nor were their Revenues loaded with Penſions to worthleſs and vicious Perſons, and given for Services which would be a Diſgrace to publiſh. Trade flouriſh'd, Money was plenty, none of their Neighbours durſt encroach on their Commerce; their Taxes were inconſiderable: In a Word, as I before ſaid, they were what our happy Nation now is, admired for the Prudence of their Adminiſtration at home, and the Terror of their Arms abroad. They are now directly the Reverſe of what they were, and even in my Time, they were ſinking in the Opinion of their Neighbours, who began to conſider them as a declining Nation, which Alteration, I muſt own (for I love to ſpeak the Truth) was not a little owing to the Adminiſtration of my Friend, the firſt Miniſter, who in taking upon him to manage the Intereſts of Nations, went out of his Depth, for Affairs of that Nature ſeemed to be above his Capacity. His Education,

cation, his Study, his Practice, were rather mercantile, than otherwiſe, and all that Knowledge which his Partizans boaſt ſo much in him, was confined to the Buſineſs of the Taxes, a Road in which he was (as it were) grown old, and to Money-Projects, which was owing to a ſtrict Correſpondence he always kept with certain projecting and mercantile People, and being uſed to carry all Points at home by Gold, he knew no other way of doing Buſineſs abroad; ſo that when their Neighbours uſed to differ among themſelves, about ſome Points of Intereſt, and one Side or other ſtood in Need of the Aſſiſtance of the *Cacklogallinians*, they ſometimes puſh'd themſelves into the Quarrel, and perhaps paid great Sums of Money for the Favour of ſending Armies to the Succour of one Side or other; ſo that they became the Tools which other Nations work'd with. They are naturally prone to Rebellion, have let the *Cormorants* chouſe them out of ſeveral valuable Branches of their Commerce; and yet the *Cormorants* are People with whom they have kept the moſt laſting Friendſhip of all their Neighbours. They love War, and rather than not fight, they will give Money to be let into the Quarrel (as has been

been hinted before) they know beforehand, however victorious they may prove, nothing but Blows will fall to their Share. If they are under a mild Government, and grow rich, they are always finding Fault with their Superiors, and ever ready to revolt: But if they are oppreſs'd and kept poor, like our Spaniels, they fawn on their Maſters, and ſeem in Love with Tyranny; which ſhould any dare to ſpeak againſt, he is eſteem'd an Enemy to the Happineſs of his Country. They are very proud, yet very mean in ſome Particulars, and will, for their Intereſt, ſacrifice the Honour of their Families. They look upon nothing infamous but Poverty, for which Reaſon, the moſt ſcandalous Methods of procuring Riches, ſuch as Lying, Robbing the Publick, Cheating Orphans, Pimping, Perjury, *&c.* are not look'd upon with evil Eyes, provided they prove ſucceſsful. This Maxim holds with 'em, both in publick and private Affairs. I knew One rais'd from a Fowl of Three Foot Six Inches, to be a *Makeſeulſibi*, a Poſt which rais'd him to Eight Foot Six, and is one of the greateſt in the Kingdom. He is to inſtruct the Grandees, when in Council, in Points of Law, and is Guardian to all Orphans. Complaint was made to the

Emperor, that he converted their Eſtates to his own Uſe, and left them all to ſtarve; he was therefore, by the Emperor's Conſent, and to ſatisfy the People, brought to a Tryal. He anſwer'd, That he did not deny the Charge; but that he wanted the Money to make a Figure equal to his Poſt: However, the Enquiry diſcover'd his vaſt Acquſitions, and prov'd him to be ſo rich, that he was look'd upon with Reſpect, and he lived and died in as much Grandeur, and Tranquillity, as if he had been a Patriot, and at his Funeral, his great Service to his Country was blazon'd out in Figures and Hieroglyphicks by the Heralds; which being a thing I ſeem'd amaz'd at, and enquiring of many, how it came to paſs, that a Fowl ſhould be treated with Honour, who had been eſteem'd an Oppreſſor? the common Anſwer was, he died rich, and that was enough for all Honours.

The Religion of the Cacklogallinians.

THIS Nation pretends to believe a firſt Being, and to worſhip one God, tho' I confeſs, when I was firſt amongſt them, I thought otherwiſe; for I found

I found the People of the beſt Rank amongſt them always ridiculing Religion. They had formerly a Globe of pure Gold in their Temples, an Emblem of Eternity: It was inſcribed with unintelligible Characters, by which they figured the Inſcrutability of his Decrees. This ſome call'd ſuperſtitious, and were for having razed, and the Ball, which was, in their Opinion, too big, new melted, and caſt into a different Form. Some were for a Square, to give an Emblem of Juſtice; others would have it, an Octogon, by which they would ſhadow his Ubiquity. Another Party inſiſted upon its being caſt again, but in no regular Form; for all Forms and Regularity they look'd upon ſuperſtitious. Their Diſputes on this Subject ran ſo high, that they came to Blows, and each Party, as it was victorious, modell'd the Globe to his own Humour or Caprice. But the Ball being ſo often melted, and Part of the Gold being loſt in each Fuſion, it was at laſt almoſt imperceivable. Theſe Bickerings ſhed a great deal of Blood, and being at length tired with worrying each other upon this Account, a new Globe was caſt, but not exactly round, to ſatisfy tender Conſciences. In proceſs of Time, it was thought that a

brazen Globe might do as well as one of Gold, and and new Diſputes beginning to ariſe, it was decreed, that this Globe ſhould ſtand in the Temple, but that every one in particular ſhould have at home an Idol after his own Faſhion, provided they wou'd only bow to this, and the Revenues were continued to the Prieſts to furniſh Sacrifices. The Heads of the Prieſts at laſt thinking theſe Sacrifices altogether needleſs, and a very great Expence, dropp'd 'em by Degrees: However, ſome ſay this was done by ſome of the Grandees, as a Means to make the Prieſts leſs reſpected, and put the Money in their own Coffers, which has made them both rich and inſolent. They were formerly a cunning Set, but they are not look'd upon as ſuch now, for they take but little Care, either to cultivate the Intereſt, or ſupport the Credit and Dignity of their Order; and as ſome of them are given to Luxury, which they have not taken due Care to conceal, the common Sort do not entertain the ſame Reſpect for them they did in former Times.

However, the poor Clergy (for they are not all rich) Affairs of Religion being modell'd after thoſe of the State, the Great devouring the Small) lead moral Lives,

Lives, and there is a Sect amongſt them, which keeps up the golden Ball, continues the Sacrifices, and deteſts Perjury; but theſe are obliged to perform their Ceremonies by Stealth, and are proſecuted as an obſtinate ill-deſigning People.

The Grandees have no Statues in their Houſes; they own indeed a Deity, ſome of them at leaſt, but don't think the worſhipping that Deity of any Conſequence. The meaner People began to be as polite as the Courtiers, and to have as little Religion, before I left *Cacklogallinia*. This Irreligion I can attribute to nothing ſo much as the Contempt of the Clergy, whom ſome of the Nobility, eſpecially of the Court, have endeavour'd to render hateful and ridiculous to the People, by repreſenting them as a lazy, uſeleſs, Order of Birds, no better than the Drones. They alſo chuſe out now and then, ſome to place at their Head, who had diſtinguiſh'd themſelves for their Infidelity, and had declared themſelves Enemies to the Religion of the Country, by which means the whole Order loſt their Sway with the People; beſides which, the richer Sort amongſt them were generally reputed to be much addicted to Gluttony.

Of the Policy and Government of the Cacklogallinians.

THE *Cacklogallinians* boaſt mightily of their being the only Nation in the World which enjoys Liberty, and therefore, upon all Occaſions, they talk of, and treat the reſt of the World as Slaves. They pretend to maintain, that their Monarchy being elective, their Emperors are no more than their Servants, and that they can exerciſe no longer a Power, than they are pleas'd to give it them, which is juſt as much as will ſerve to put the Laws in Execution, and keep the great Machine of Government in good Order; and that whenever he attempts to tranſgreſs thoſe Bounds, they make no Ceremony of turning him out, and ſetting up another in his Room. But, by what I could judge by my own proper Obſervation, this appeared to me, to be no more than an empty Boaſt (for indeed the *Cacklogallinians* are apt to run into an Extravagance of Vanity, whenever they ſpeak of themſelves) for in my Time my Friend and Patron the firſt Miniſter acted as abſolutely, and independ-

dependently of all Creatures (except of the *Squabbaws*) as the moſt arbitrary Prince, who acknowledges no Law but his own Will and Pleaſure.

It is, true there is a Council conſiſting of a great Number of Perſons, in whoſe Name all great Affairs relating to the Civil Government are tranſacted, the Members of which Council are call'd *Bable-Cypherians*; but it is no Secret, that the firſt Miniſter cauſes whom he pleaſes to ſit in this Council, as well as turns out any Perſon he diſlikes; and while I was amongſt them, there happen'd ſome Inſtances of what I maintain; and he contrived to have ſeveral whom he ſuſpected of being Enemies to his Family, or to his Adminiſtration, to be diſgraced from the ſaid Council, and others appointed in their Places: Nay, I have often ſeen ſeveral worthleſs Birds paying their Court to the firſt Miniſter, and ſolliciting him to be admitted into the Great Council, in the ſame manner that they begg'd for an Employment; yet at the ſame time, if you were to talk to a *Cacklogallinian*, he wou'd pretend to perſuade you, that no Fowl of any Rank or Quality whatſoever can ever ſit in the ſaid Council, but by the Majority of free Voices of Perſons who

are his Equals. But as I oſerv'd before, they are ſo poſſeſs'd with a Spirit of boaſting, that when they talk of themſelves, there is no Regard to be had to any thing they ſay.

What is moſt remarkable is, that Hens as well as Cocks frequently ſtand Candidates to be Members of the ſaid Council, and eſpecially thoſe who are diſtinguiſh'd by the Name of *Squabbaws*; and tho' the important Affairs of managing their Amours takes up ſo much of their Time, that they have but little Leiſure to attend ſuch publick Affairs, yet they very much influence what paſſes there, eſpecially the Court *Squabbaws*, whom I have frequently ſeen to receive Preſents from Perſons who had Matters to lay before the ſaid Council. When this happen'd, it was their Cuſtom to ſend for my Friend the firſt Miniſter, and inſtruct him how they would have the thing done; upon which Occaſions they deſignedly abſented themſelves from the ſaid Council, that by their not appearing to favour or oppoſe ſuch things, the Bribery might not be ſuſpected; and it generally paſs'd as well without them, for my good Patron who carried it ſo loftily to the reſt of the World, was nevertheleſs extreamly their Slave.

As

As to their Laws, which they pretend to be the beſt and wiſeſt of any in the World, they are, in Effect, a Source of continual Plague and Vexation to the Subject, which is owing to many Cauſes, but principally to this, that when a new Law is agreed to paſs, the great Council generally appoint ſuch amongſt them as are Lawyers by Profeſſion, to word it, or (as we ſay) to draw it up, who always, in Order to promote the Buſineſs of their own Profeſſion, contrive it in ambiguous Terms; ſo that there is a double Meaning runs thro' every Sentence. This furniſhes eternal Matter of Diſpute betwixt Party and Party, and at the ſame time gives the *Caja* (for ſo they call a Judge) a Power of putting what Conſtruction he pleaſes upon the Law. I have my ſelf been frequently preſent, when the *Caja* has been ſitting to hear and determine Cauſes, and have obſerv'd, that when the *Cacklogallinian* Advocates have been ſetting forth the Merit of their Cauſe, and one of them has produced a Precedent, to ſhew, that ſuch a *Caja*, in former Times, put ſuch a Conſtruction upon ſuch a Law, yet the *Caja* then preſiding has determined the thing quite otherwiſe, giving for a Reaſon, *That might be his Opinion, but this is ours.*

Upon

Upon the whole, the Property of private Birds, which they would make you believe was much ſafer amongſt them, than under any other Government in the World, appear'd to me to ſtand upon a very precarious Foot, ſince it was always at the Mercy of the Law, and the moſt cunning and ſagacious amongſt them could never pretend to be ſure what Law was: Nay, it was often found by Experience, that what was Law one Day amongſt them, was not ſo another; ſo that I could not help thinking, that whenever Party and Party differr'd concerning Matters of Property, the leaſt expenſive, and moſt prudent Method would have been, to have referr'd the Deciſion of the Cauſe to ſome Game of Hazard.

This Ambiguity of the Law makes a corrupt *Caja* a terrible Plague to the Subject; and it is a Plague which they have often felt, as I found, by conſulting their Annals; for frequently, under bad Miniſters, Birds have been choſen out for *Caja's*, not for their Integrity or Knowledge, but for their Obſequiouſneſs to the Commands of thoſe who choſe them; and my Patron, the firſt Miniſter, was cenſured for endeavouring to corrupt, and making them as bad as he could.

could. By which Means, and by retaining Spies in the Houſes of all Fowl of great Intereſt and Figure in their Country, it was reported he awed them from attempting any Meaſures againſt his Intereſt, or that of his Family, and that he had threaten'd ſeveral with Confiſcation and Baniſhment, when he found them attempting to introduce better Schemes than his own, becauſe ſuch Proceedings might tend to overthrow him.

But this I ſpeak from common Report; for I cannot give any Inſtances of Corruption in any of the *Caja's* from my own perſonal Knowledge; for I conceived ſo dreadful a Notion of their Laws, that I endeavour'd to avoid all Converſe with any who belong'd to it.

How often have I reflected on the Happineſs of my dear Country, in that Liberty there enjoy'd, where none are oppreſs'd by Force, or allured by Bribes, to give up their native Freedom; where a ſelf-intereſted and deſigning Miniſter is ſure to anſwer for his Adminiſtration to a Parliament freely choſen, conſiſting of Gentlemen of publick Spirits, Honour, known Probity and Wiſdom; whoſe Fortunes put them above a ſervile Dependence; who have an Eye to nothing but

but the publick Good, and exact from the Miniſters a juſt Account of the *Publick Treaſure!* When I have ſeen the Fowl of Honour thruſt out to make Place for a Sycophant, Court paid to Pandars and lewd Hens, and no Poſts diſpoſed of, but thro' the Intereſt of Luſt; how often, *Britain*, have I congratulated thy Happineſs, where Virtue is rewarded, Vice diſcountenanc'd and puniſh'd; where the Man of Merit is provided for, and not oblig'd to pay a Levee to the kept Miſtreſs of a Stateſman; and where the Ignorant, Puſillanimous, and Vicious, however diſtinguiſh'd by Birth and Fortune, are held in Contempt, and never admitted to publick Employment!

When among the *Cacklogallinians* Taxes are laid, the Money is brought into the publick Treaſury, of which the Miniſter keeps the Keys: He lets this Money out upon Pawns, at an exorbitant Intereſt. If an inferior Agent is to paſs his Accounts, he muſt ſhare the Pillage with the Miniſter, and ſome few Heads of the Grand Council. I knew one paid him Three Hundred Thouſand *Rackfantaſſines*, equal to a Hundred Thouſand Pounds Sterling, which he computed was about one Third of his Acquiſition; and Birds of moſt abandon'd Reputations are ſometimes

times put into Places of Profit, which, like Spunges, ſuck all they can, and are eaſily ſqueezed again.

As to their Trade, they have, of late Years, loſt ſome of the moſt advantageous Parts of it to the *Cormorants*, which perhaps might be brought about by ſeveral that were *Cormorants* by Birth, who found Means of working themſelves into the Management of their publick Affairs. They ſeem to endeavour all they can, (for what Policy I know not) to encourage the young *Cacklogallinian* Nobility and Gentry, in a Contempt of Religion, and in all Debauchery, perhaps to render them ſupine and thoughtleſs; and bringing them up without Principle, they may be fit Tools to work the enſlaving their Country.

They are extremely ſevere in their military Diſcipline: A Soldier, for a trifling Fault, ſhall have all the Feathers ſtripp'd off his Back, and a corroding Plaiſter clapp'd on, which will eat to the Bones in a ſmall Space of Time. For a capital Crime, every one in the Regiment is ordered to peck him as he's ty'd to a Poſt, till he dies. I have ſeen one who was condemn'd to this Death have Part of his Entrails torn out of his Side in a few Pecks.

Who-

Whoever ſpeaks againſt the Miniſtry, is purged or vomited ſo ſeverely, that he ſometimes dies. Even Want of Complaiſance to any menial Servant of a Miniſter, is eſteem'd an Affront to his Maſter, and puniſh'd by a Year's Impriſonment; but a Slight put on any of the *Squabbaws*, is ſo heinous, that the Offender is puniſh'd, as for the higheſt Scandal. Sometimes it has happen'd, that Perſons Queſtion'd and Convicted for Fraud, Bribery, or other Crimes, by ſome Turn of Fortune having better'd their Circumſtances, have afterwards been raiſed to Poſts of Honour and Truſt, and afterwards growing more wealthy, have been look'd upon with the ſame Eſteem as the moſt worthy. I've known a Sharper, who could neither write nor read, made a *Battano*, in *Engliſh*, a Judge Advocate; and what rais'd him was his Dexterity at *Geſtaro*, which is like the Play our School-boys divert themſelves with, call'd *Huſsle-cap*.

Tho' they have a Standing Army, yet the *Cacklogallinians* are all inliſted, and obliged to ſerve (in caſe of an Invaſion) without Pay. They have no fortify'd Places, they being look'd upon as a Refuge for Malecontents, except only the imperial Palace. The Reader may wonder

der how any Place can be fortified againſt thoſe who can fly over the higheſt Walls; I muſt therefore inform him, that their ſtrong Holds have all the open Places cover'd with Canvaſs ſtretch'd from Side to Side; upon which is ſtrew'd an Herb ſo venemous, that, in ſix Hours after it has been expos'd to the Sun, it emits ſo peſtiferous a Stench, that no Fowl can approach it by many Yards, but what will fall dead; and this Stench, by the Effluvia mounting, is no way offenſive to thoſe below. This is the Reaſon their Sieges are rather Blockades, and no fortify'd Town was ever taken but by ſtarving: For tho' I have ſaid, the *Cacklogallinians* have no ſuch, yet their Neighbours have this Canvaſs, and Plenty of the Herb in and about moſt of their Towns, and can, in Twenty four Hours, put them in a Poſture of Defence.

Upon the Deceaſe of any Party, his Eſtate goes to the eldeſt of his Children, whether Male or Female; for the others, the Cocks are put into the Army, or to Trades; the Hens are married to the next Relations, who are obliged to take them, or allow them a Penſion for Life, according to their Quality. Polygamy is forbid, tho' univerſally practiſed among the better Sort. There were publick Colleges erected

erected for the Education and Proviſion of poor Chickens; but as there is a ſtrong Party, which takes them to be of ill Conſequenc they are diſcountenanc'd ſo much, that it is thought they muſt fall ſome time or other.

The Cuſtoms, Manners, Dreſs, and Diverſions of the Cacklogallinians.

THE *Cacklogallinians* value themſelves on being a polite Nation; and indeed thoſe amongſt them who have travell'd, are very complaiſant, full of their Profeſſions of Friendſhip, and Offers of Service, tho' it's the firſt time they ever ſet Eyes on the Party to whom they make them; but if he takes this for any more than the Effects of good Breeding, and reminds a Courtier of his Promiſe, he is look'd upon as one who wants Education, and treated as a Peaſant.

They are not at all ſociable, tho' they frequently viſit each other, which is with much Ceremony amongſt the better Sort; for he who makes the Viſit, ſends before him a Servant to give Notice, that

that he intends to do himſelf the Honour to kiſs the Spur of the Maſter of the Houſe. If he is, or will be at home, Anſwer is made, that he returns Thanks for the Honour intended him, which he will expect with Impatience. When the Viſiter arrives, Notice is given to the Family by one of his Servants, who ſtrikes a braſs Pan (hung at the Doors of all Perſons of Diſtinction) ſo long, and with ſuch Violence, that were it in *England*, he'd be indicted for a common Diſturber. After this Peal, the Door is open'd, and the Viſiter received according to his Quality, either at the Street Door, Parlour Door, or in the Hall. He's led in, and ſeated on a Carpet, enquires after the Welfare of the Family, after which he takes Notice of the Weather, and then with great Ceremony takes his Leave, conducted as he was received.

None viſit the Miniſter of State, neither is there any thing like the *Engliſh* Hoſpitality ſeen in the Viſits of private Perſons; for they never preſent you any Refreſhment, not even that of cold Water, except at a formal Invitation, or a Wedding. At the latter they are very profuſe. When a young Couple is married, for a Week they are never ſeen aſunder; but after that, it is look'd upon

indecent to be ſeen with a Wife in any publick Company; and one would think they married to be reveng'd on each other for ſome former Injuries; for the Wife takes Care to ſhew her Contempt of her Husband, and he his Averſion to his Wife. They are great Admirers of Puppet-ſhews and other Spectacles, and will let their Families at Home want Neceſſaries, rather than not be ſeen at the Booth. What they moſt delight in is bloody Spectacles. There are poor *Cacklogallinians*, who fight on Stages for Money; if they cut one another to Pieces, the Spectators go away highly ſatisfied; but if their Art prevents their ſhedding much Blood, the Combatants are poorly rewarded, and look'd upon as a Couple of Cheats or Cowards.

A Goat had (as Tradition ſays) done formerly great Damage to the Corn of *Danafalio*, a Saint in great Veneration amongſt them, who lived about Twelve Hundred Years ago; for which Reaſon, every Family, on a certain Day, diverts it ſelf by breaking the Legs and Ribs of a Goat, and flaying it alive.

Their Burial of the Dead is ſo expenſive, that it often ruines the Heir. When the Corpſe is carried out of the Houſe, a Herald goes before, who proclaims

claims the Titles of the Deceas'd : If he has none, he has Three Days Notice to make a Genealogy for him. I ſaw the Burial of a *quondam* Taylor, who was nearly ally'd to a firſt Miniſter, and heard the Herald's Oration, which was as near as I remember, in theſe Words. *See, Fellow-Citizens, the Vanity of all ſublunary Things ! and lament your own hard Fate in the Loſs of the Illuſtrious* Evanoſmador. *If Virtue, if Art, if Nobility of Blood, could any way have influenc'd the Tyrant Death, who could boaſt a greater Soul ! Who exceed him in the Myſteries of his Art ! Or laſtly, Whoſe Veins were fill'd with a more noble Blood !*

Here he repeated his Genealogy, which ſpoke him deſcended from a Number of Sovereign Princes, Grandees, *Caja's*, &c.

When the Corpſe arrives at the great Market-place, where all the Dead are burnt, a Prieſt makes a Funeral Oration ; which done, a great Number of Mourners, hired for that purpoſe, begin their Lamentations, which laſt till the Body is entirely conſum'd. The Fire is made with Billets, on which the Arms of the Deceaſed are either carv'd or painted, which cannot coſt leſs than an *Engliſh* Crown each. Every one of the Company is preſented with two of theſe Bil-

lets; one he lays on the Pile, the other he carries home, and hangs up in his Houſe. After the Conſumption of the Corpſe, the Picture of the Deceas'd is hung over the Door for the Space of Twelve Moons. Their Ceremonies in marſhalling the Company are tedious, and therefore I ſhall not mention them; I ſhall only take Notice, that the Dead are drawn by Six, or Eight Oſtriches, cover'd with Cloath of Gold, upon an open Chariot.

When any begins to ſicken, a Phyſician is ſent for, who, after having examin'd the Patient, ſends for a *Venenugallpotior*, ſomething like our Apothecary, and gives him his Direction, takes his Fee, which is extravagant enough, and goes into his *Palanquin*; for a Phyſician, let him be a Second *Hermes*, or *Galen*, will never get Bread, if he does not make a Figure. He's ſure to repeat his Viſits, Morning and Even, if the Patient as often repeats his Fees; but whenever he finds any Symptoms of a weak Purſe, he ſets a Mark on that Houſe, and no Intreaties will prevail with him to go under that Roof.

When the Relations of the Sick perceive him paſt Hopes of Recovery, they fall to plundering his Houſe, neglect him entirely,

entirely, and very often fall together by the Ears, begin with Blows, and end with a Law-ſuit, which ſeldom fails ruining both Plaintiff and Defendant; for their Lawyers rarely bring a Suit to Iſſue, till their Clients are brought to Beggary; and tho' they all know this to be the Conſequence of their Litigation, yet is there no Nation ſo fond of going to Law.

When any one falls into Poverty, he's look'd upon as infected; for all his Acquaintance ſhun him; nay, very often his own Children will not own him, if in happier Circumſtances: And what will ſeem wonderful to a *Briton*, who eſteems Merit in Rags, and contemns the Vicious, tho' encompaſs'd with a Crowd of Servants, and diſtinguiſh'd by the glaring Titles of his Family; no ſooner does a *Cacklogallinian* grow rich, but all the World courts him, tho' ſprung from a Dunghill: And even thoſe who can never hope any thing from him, ſhew him a profound Reſpect. Ask who ſuch a one is, and they never tell you, that he is ſuch a Fowl of Honour, or of ſuch good Qualities, but anſwer, he is worth ſo much: Nay, Riches give a Man ſuch Superiority, that a Merchant, the Son of a Butcher, preſum'd ſo much upon the immenſe Sums he poſſeſs'd, that he had the Bold-

neſs to tell the Emperor to his Face, if he did not prohibit the Importation of Corn (which was then very much wanted) he having a great Quantity by him, would draw his Money out of the publick Treaſury, and then his Majeſty might ſee who was able to ſupply him. The Emperor was adviſed to lay him by the Heels for his Sawcineſs, but the good Prince forgave him.

Their Dreſs is a cloſe Doublet, and a a looſe Mantle, which is either rich or plain, fine or coarſe, not according to the Quality, but according to the Ability of the Wearer; for very often you can't diſtinguiſh, in reſpect of Dreſs, the Grandee from the Merchant, or the *Squabbaw* from her Attendant; for the meaner Sort lay all on their Backs. Their Necks are adorned with Ribbons, Bells, Medals, *&c.* and their Tail-feathers are beautify'd with additional ones from the Peacock, or Figures painted with various Colours, which muſt be by the Emperor's Permiſſion, as has been before obſerv'd.

Their Exerciſes are pretty violent, and they are great Lovers of a Play for which I can find no Name in *Engliſh*. They begin with giving their next Neighbour a great Bang with the Wing, which is return'd by a Kick or Peck, or Stroke with

with the Spur; you would imagine they were ſo many engaged in a Battle, for they ſtrike without Fear or Wit, and never mind on whom the Strokes light; for every one deals them about promiſcuouſly, and as thick as he can lay them on. They will continue this Diverſion, till they are not able to ſtand, or till ſome of the Company gets a Wing, a Leg, or a Head broke, or ſome other Damage, which the Party hurt never takes ill. This Play is indeed practiſed only among the younger, or the meaner Sort.

They are mighty fond of the *Cuckoo*, and will ſit two Hours upon a Stretch to hear a Set of them exerciſe their natural Talent, for which they are paid and careſs'd. I knew a Lady of Quality who gave a Penſion of Five Thouſand *Spaſma's*, each *Spaſma* worth Two Shillings Sterling, to one of theſe Birds to ſing her to Sleep every Night. The Air of this Country is too cold for theſe *Cuckoo's*, who come from a more ſouthern Clime, which is the Reaſon they ſtay not above three Years before they wing their Flight home, where they build Palaces with the Profits of their Journey: But as thoſe who return ſend others in their ſtead, the *Cacklogallinians* are never long deprived of the Entertainment theſe Birds afford 'em.

Another Diverſion they have, is the making the Oſtriches run Races: The Feeding, Training, and Betting upon theſe Birds, have ruined many of the nobleſt Families. They are alſo mightily addicted to Dice, and will ſet and loſe their Wives and Children, which they ſometimes ſee eaten by the Winner, if he is of Quality.

This ſmall Sketch of the *Cacklogallinians* I thought neceſſary, that the Reader might have ſome Idea of them. I happen'd to be caſt on their Coaſt, juſt after they had made a Peace with the *Magpyes*, a puiſſant and neighbouring Nation, after a long, ſanguine, and expenſive War, which had well nigh exhauſted the Forces and Treaſure of both Parties, occaſioned by the *Cacklogallinians* pretending they had a Right to nominate a Succeſſor to the Emperor *Chuctinio*, who was in an advanc'd Age, and without Iſſue; and the *Magpyes* pretended their King, as a Relation to that Emperor, had a Right to ſucceed to the Throne of the *Bubohibonians*, which is the Nation of *Owls*.

All the neighbouring States join'd the *Cacklogallinians*, in endeavouring to prevent this vaſt Increaſe of Power to the *Magpyes*,

Magpyes, ſince it muſt neceſſarily deſtroy the Balance of Power; and as their Prince was both powerful and ambitious, they apprehended he would aim at an univerſal Monarchy: But then they would not allow the *Cacklogallinians* had any more Right than their Neighbours, to name a Succeſſor; and if that Monarchy were to fall to the Share of any powerful Prince, it might be as dangerous to the common Good, as if yielded to the *Magpyes*; they therefore would have it divided.

The Peacock, who pretends to be the High-Prieſt of all Nations, and exacts on that Account Tributes from them, and calls himſelf the Diſpoſer of Kingdoms, had his Tributes ſtopp'd by the *Magpyes*, about the ſame time; and complaining of this Injury, he invited *Bigoteaſy* to declare War againſt *Gripeallyominte*, King of the *Magpyes*, which, on account of former Friendſhip, he abſolutely refuſed. This ſo enraged the good High Prieſt, that he raiſed a Rebellion againſt him; he was dethron'd, taken Priſoner by his Subjects, and died in Confinement, and his Kingdom given by the Peacock, and the unanimous Conſent of the People, to the greateſt Prince that Hiſtory ever mention'd, either for Wiſdom or Bravery.

Theſe

Theſe Wars laſted Sixty and Seven Years, and the *Cacklogallinians* bore the greateſt Share of the Expence; which had ſo far indebted them, that every Brain was at Work to project Methods for raiſing Money to pay the Intereſt.

Theſe Schemes, which were every Day preſented to the Miniſter, grew ſo numerous, that, had he applied himſelf to nothing elſe but their Examination, it would have taken up a great Part of his Time: And, indeed, I muſt own, that my Friend, the firſt Miniſter, gave himſelf but very little Trouble in things of this Nature, for all his Schemes, and all his Thoughts center'd in himſelf; and when I have gone to carry him Intelligence in a Morning, and all the great Fowl that came to pay their Levee, have been anſwer'd, that he was buſy in his Cloſet upon Affairs of Importance to the State, and ſaw no Company, I have found him (for there were Orders for admitting me) either writing Directions concerning his Oſtriches, or his Country Sports, or his Buildings, or examining his private Accounts; and tho' I often thought but meanly of my own Species, yet I began to think, from the Conduct of this great Miniſter, that a Cock was a far more ſelfiſh, and more worthleſs Animal than Man;

Man; inſomuch, that I have ſo deſpiſed them ever ſince, as to think them good for nothing but the Spit.

The Schemes which he put in Practice were all the Invention of others, tho' he aſſum'd the Credit of them; and I will be bold to ſay, that, before my Time, amongſt Numbers that were offer'd to him, he generally choſe the worſt.

I was therefore order'd, after I had been two Years at Court, to take this Buſineſs upon me, with the Title of *Caſtleairiano*, or Project Examiner, and a Salary of Thirty Thouſand *Spaſma's*. The firſt Project offer'd me, was the laying a Tax on Cloath, and all manner of Stuffs. This I rejected, becauſe it being the chief Manufacture of the Country, it would, by raiſing the Price abroad, be a Hindrance to the Commerce of the Nation, and give the *Cormorants* who made it, tho' nothing ſo fine as the *Cacklogallinians*, an Opportunity, by under-ſelling them, to become the chief Merchants in this Branch of Trade. But it would be tedious to mention the many Offers, with my Reaſons for accepting or rejecting them, which I once a Week gave a Liſt of to the Miniſter, who was often ſo good as to approve my Judgment.

There

There were Projects for taxing Soot, Corn, Ribbons, for coining all the Plate of the Nobility, for prohibiting the wearing of Gold or Silver. Some were for the Government's taking all the Torch-trees (which gave a Light, and are uſed like our Candles) and diſpoſe of them, by which great Sums might be raiſed. Some were for laying a Tax on all who kept Coaches; others upon all who wore Silver or Gold Spurs: But theſe touching only the Rich, the Miniſter would not liſten to. The Tax which he approved of moſt, was on the Light of the Sun, according to the Hours it was enjoy'd; ſo that the poor Peaſant, who roſe with it, paid for Twelve Hours Day-light, and the Nobility and Gentry, who kept their Beds till Noon, paid only for Six.

Another Tax was laid upon thoſe who drank only Spring Water. This fell altogether on the Poor, for the better Sort drank the Juice of a certain Tree imported from the *Bubobibonians*.

Whoever had not an Eſtate in Land of an Hundred *Spaſma's* was alſo tax'd Ten *Spaſma's* a Year, to be paid out of their Day Labour. He who deliver'd a Project of fetching Gold from the Moon, was careſs'd prodigiouſly, and his way of

of reaſoning approved; tho' I gave it in with a ✠ as rejected by me, yet he was rewarded, and Preparation order'd for the Journey, in which I was commanded to accompany him: For, he inſinuated to the Miniſter, that it was poſſible the Inhabitants might be of my Species; nay, that I myſelf might have dropp'd out of that World, which was more reaſonable than to believe the Story I told, of having paſs'd ſo great a Sea; and that I very likely had form'd this Story out of a Tenderneſs to my Country leſt his Imperial Majeſty ſhould attempt its Conqueſt.

He had ſo poſſeſs'd the Miniſter with this Notion, that my arguing againſt it was to no purpoſe. He told me one Day, That all the Philoſophers allow'd, nay, maintain'd, that both Animals, Vegetables, and Minerals, were generated, grew, and were nouriſhed, by the Spirit of the World: A Quinteſſence partaking of all the Four Elements, tho' it was no One, might be called Air, and was not; Fire, and was not Fire, *&c.* That this Spirit was aſſiſted by the Influence of the Planets, and tended to the higheſt Perfection of Purity. That all Metals were generated by the ſaid Spirit, and differ'd from one another, but according

ing

ing to the Purity or Impurity of the *Matrices* which receiv'd it. That as the Planets Influence was neceſſary, that of the Moon muſt, as the neareſt to the Earth, be the moſt efficacious: That as it was viſible to the Eye, the Moon was more depurated than the Earth; was ſurrounded by a thinner Air, in which the Spirit of the World is more abundant, and was nearer to the other Planets, he naturally concluded, that it muſt abound in Gold Mines; and this Concluſion was ſtrengthened by the Mountains diſcernible in the Moon; and Mountains being moſtly rocky, afforded the pureſt *Matrice* for the Univerſal Spirit; ſo that it ſeem'd to him impoſſible, that any other Metal, leſs pure, could be generated in that World. That ſuch Metals, for their Uſe, were often preferable to Gold, and that in denying my Deſcent from thence, I was in Fact, doing an Injury to thoſe I wiſh'd to ſerve, ſince by Intercourſe with thoſe Inhabitants, both Worlds might find their Advantage.

I anſwered his Excellency, That I wiſhed he might ever find his and his Country's Good, in all his Undertakings, ſince I had ſo great Obligations to both; but that what I had told him of my ſelf was every way conſonant to Truth; that

that I was ſo far from being an Inhabitant of the Moon, that I did not believe it habitable; and if it were, I did not think a Voyage thither practicable, for Reaſons I wou'd give the Projector, whenever his Excellency would condeſcend to hear my Objections and his Anſwers: That if he, after that, would perſiſt in the Undertaking, ſhe ſhould find me ready to ſacrifice that Life in the Attempt, which I held from his Goodneſs. *Well*, return'd he, *to morrow I will have him at my Houſe, don't fail being there at Dinner; I will be denied to every one elſe, and hope his Reaſons will convince you; for I have, I own, a greater Opinion of your Veracity, in what relates to this Affair, than of your Judgment.*

The next Day I waited on his Excellency, where I found the Projector mention'd. He began the Diſcourſe, addreſſing himſelf to me, after the uſual Ceremonies. " I am ſorry, *ſaid he*, to find " what I propos'd meet with any Objecti- " on from one whoſe Penetration makes " me fear ſome Obſtacle conſiderable, " which has eſcaped my Scrutiny. How- " ever, if I have the Mortification to " have my Views baffled, yet ſhall I reap " the Advantage of being inſtructed in " what I am ignorant of. His Excellency " has

" has commanded me to lay before you,
" what my Reaſons are, for ſuppoſing
" the Moon an inhabited Globe. I ſhall
" therefore, with all poſſible Brevity,
" obey his Excellency's Commands. I
" ſhall not name the ancient Sages, both
" of this and the neighbouring Nations,
" who have been of the ſame Opinion,
" becauſe I have already cited them in
" my Memorial; but ſhall firſt offer you
" ſome Principles on which I have, be-
" ſide the Authorities mention'd, found-
" ed my own.

" Firſt, I eſteem the Moon an opaque
" ſolid Body, as is our Earth, and conſe-
" quently adapted for the Entertainment
" and Nouriſhment of its Inhabitants.
" Now, that it is a ſolid Body, is evi-
" dent by the Repercuſſion of the Light
" which it receives from the Sun.

" Sir, *ſaid I*, you are here begging the
" Queſtion; for it is poſſible, that the
" Moon of itſelf is a luminous Body; and
" I am apt to believe it ſuch for this
" Reaſon: Its Light is ſeen in more
" than one Place at a time, whereas a
" Body which gives a Light by Refle-
" ction only, that Light is perceivable
" in that Point alone, where the Angle
" of Reflection is equal to that of In-
" cidence.

He

He anſwer'd, " My Objection did not " hold good in regard to a Body whoſe " Surface is rugged and uneven, as is " that of the Moon. That it is an " opaque and ſolid Body, is viſible by " the Eclipſes of the Sun; for a pellucid " Body could not deprive us of the Light " of that glorious Planet. That the " Moon does eclipſe the Sun in the " ſame manner as our Earth eclipſes " the Moon (as all know it does) makes " me conclude theſe two Bodies of a " Nature, ſince the like Interpoſition " produces the like Effect. When I ſay " they are of a Nature, I mean opaque, " which to prove, I argue thus: If this " Planet be of it ſelf luminous, it muſt " appear much brighter when eclips'd " in its *Perigée*, or neareſt Diſtance " from the Earth, and its Light muſt " be leſs conſequently when in its *Apogée*, " or greateſt Diſtance from it; for the " nearer a luminous Body approaches " the Eye, the ſtronger Impreſſion it " makes upon the Sight. Beſide, the " Shadow of the Earth, had the Moon " any innate and peculiar Light, cou'd " not obſcure it, but, on the contrary, " would render it more conſpicuous, as " is evident to Reaſon.

" Now Experience ſhews us, that the " Moon appears with the greater Light " eclips'd in its *Apogée*, or greater Di- " ſtance, and more obſcure when in its " *Perigée*, or nearer Diſtance, conſequent- " has no peculiar Light of its own. That " a Shadow could obſcure its inherent " Light, had it any, would be making a " Body of a Shadow, which is ſo far " from being corporeal, that it is no- " thing but a Deprivation of the Light " of the Sun, by the Interpoſition of " the opaque Body of the Earth.

" I could give many more Reaſons, " but to avoid Prolixity, I refer you to " my Memorial, knowing how precious " Time is to your Excellency.

" I ſhall now ſpeak of the principal and " conſtituent Parts of this Planet; to wit, " the Sea, the firm Land; its Extrin- " ſicks, as Meteors, Seaſons, and Inha- " bitants.

" I find, *ſaid his Excellency*, you have " forgot what you promiſed, the being " conciſe; you have already couch'd " what you are going to repeat, in Wri- " ting. I am ſatisfied that you have in " your Memorial demonſtrated, that the " Moon is like ours, a World, and this " Earth, like that, a Planet; I would " willingly hear if *Probuſomo* can bring

" any

" any Objection of Weight to the un-
" dertaking the Journey; for I look up-
" on the Diſtance which you have com-
" puted to be about 179712 *Lapidians*
" (anſwerable to ſo many *Engliſh* Miles)
" to be none at all, ſince we have *Cack-*
" *logallinians*, who, with Proviſions for
" a Week, will fly 480 *Lapidians* a
" Day, and hold it for many Days. But
" this Swiftneſs, as you have made ap-
" pear, is not requiſite, ſince you judge,
" that in aſcending ſome five *Lapidians*,
" you will have reach'd the Atmoſphere,
" and the reſt will be attended by no
" other Fatigue, than that of prevent-
" ing too ſwift a Deſcent. Propoſe what
" you have to object, *Probuſomo*, for I
" will provide you able Bearers, who
" ſhall carry you, and with the Strength
" of theirs, ſupply your Defect of Wings.

I anſwer'd, That ſince his Excellency commanded, I would give in thoſe Objections which occurr'd: The firſt was the extream Coldneſs of the Air; the ſecond its great Subtlety, which to me made this Undertaking impracticable; beſides, the Diſtance is ſuch, by the learned Gentleman's Calculation, that could the *Cacklogallinians*, without reſting, fly at the rate of 1500 *Lapidians* a Day, the Journey could not be ended in leſs than

ſix Moons: That there were no Inns in the Way, nor Places to reſt in; and ſuppoſing we could carry Proviſions for that Length of Time, I could not perceive how they could be always on Wing, and ſubſiſt without Sleep.

His Excellency ſeem'd to think the Difficulties I rais'd merited Conſideration, and after ſome Pauſe, asked the Projector, if he could ſolve them.

" As to the firſt Objection, my Lord, " *ſaid he*, I anſwer, that altho' the ſe- " cond Region may be endow'd with " Coldneſs proper for the Production of " Meteors, yet may it not be unſuppor- " table; neither can we ſuppoſe, that " the Air above, which if not deſtin'd to " the ſame End, is of the ſame Nature, " but on the contrary, we may rather " ſuppoſe it exempt from all Extremes, " conſequently our Paſſage thro' this " cold Region being performed, which " we have Reaſon to conclude but ſhort, " for this condens'd Air which encom- " paſſes the Earth on every Part, weighs " about 108 *Liparia's* on a Square Inch " (*Liparia* is near a Sixth of our Pound) " and we may very eaſily compute from " thence, what Space of this Air we " have to paſs, by computing what is " neceſſary to ſupport this Globe of

" Earth,

" Earth, we ſhall find the Ætherial al-
" together temperate.

" As to the ſecond Objection, I an-
" ſwer, that the Subtlety of the Air
" I look upon no Obſtacle; for the Air
" near the Earth, eſpecially in dry Pla-
" ces, where there are no impure Ex-
" halations, by the intenſe Heat of the
" Sun, it is perhaps as thin, and as much
" rarified, as the Ætherial. This I ſup-
" poſe from the Tenuity of the Air on
" the top of the Mountain *Tenera*, where
" 'tis ſaid none can inhabit on that ac-
" count. But I have my ſelf flown to
" the top of this Mountain, and carry'd
" with me a wet Spunge, thro' which
" I drew my Breath for ſome time; but
" by Degrees I became habituated to
" this Tenuity, and reſpired with Eaſe;
" nay, after ſtaying there ſome few Days,
" I found the denſer Air, on my Deſcent,
" caus'd a Difficulty in my Reſpiration:
" From whence I concluded, that, by
" Degrees, the thinneſt Air may become
" Natural; and as I felt no Hunger
" while on the Mountain, I may ſup-
" poſe the ſame Air we breathe may al-
" ſo nouriſh us. And this is no vain
" Imagination, for the *Aker* (that is,
" Viper) we ſee live by the Spirit in-
" cluded in the Air, which is the Prin-

" ciple of Life in all; but in caſe I am " out in this Conjecture, we may carry " Proviſions with us.

" As to the reſting our ſelves, I affirm " from the Principles of ſound Philoſo- " phy, that when once out of the Reach " of the magnetick Power of the Earth, " we ſhall no longer gravitate, for what " we call Gravity, is no other than At- " traction, conſequently we may repoſe " our ſelves in the Air, if there is Oc- " caſion, which I believe there will not; " for as we ſhall then have no Weight " to exhauſt the Spirits, there can be " no Need of refreſhing them either " with Meat or Sleep.

The Miniſter roſe up, and ſaid he was fully ſatisfied with his Anſwers; the only Thing gave him Uneaſineſs, was the Length of Time I ſaid was requiſite to make this Journey.

" My Lord, *replied the Projector*, I " can't agree that ſuch a Time is ne- " ceſſary; for being above the Attracti- " on of the Earth, which is the only la- " borious Part of our Paſſage, we may " go with an inconceivable Swiftneſs, " eſpecially when we come within the " Attraction of the Moon, which will " certainly be encreas'd by the Weight " of Proviſions, which we ſhall by way

of

" of Precaution carry with us, and which " will be no Burthen after we have " paſs'd the Atmoſphere; ſo that what " Weight a Thouſand *Cacklogallinians* " can hardly raiſe to that Heighth, " one might ſupport, the reſt of the " Journey.

His Excellency perceiv'd by my Countenance I was not ſatisfied, and therefore bid me take Heart, he wou'd ſend a Number of *Palanquins* with us, and if we found the ſecond Region impervious by Reaſon of the Cold, we ſhou'd have the Liberty to return.

The only Talk now in Town was our deſigned Journey to the Moon, for which a great many of the ſwifteſt Flyers were inliſted with Promiſes of great Reward. *Palanquins* were made ſharp at each End, to cut the Air; the warmeſt Mantles and Hoods were made for the Bearers, and the Projector's and my *Palanquin* were cloſe, and lined with Down.

A Company was erected, Shares ſold of the Teaſure we were to bring back; and happy was he who could firſt ſubſcribe. Theſe Subſcriptions were ſold at 2000 *per Cent.* Advantage, and in leſs than two Months, the Time ſpent in preparing for our Journey, I ſaw at leaſt Five Hundred Lacqueys, who had fallen

into the Trade of buying and ſelling theſe Subſcriptions in their gilt *Palanquins*, and Train of Servants after them. The *Squabbaws*, the *Vultuaquilians*, the Miniſter, and ſome of the Grand Council, ſhared amongſt them Fifty Millions of *Spaſma's*, ready Money, for what they ſold of this chimerical Treaſure.

This open'd my Eyes, and I found I had been very ſhort-ſighted, in condemning the Miniſter for giving Ear to a Project ſo contrary to Reaſon: But when I ſaw the nobleſt Families, and ſuch whoſe Ruine was neceſſary to his own Support, ſell their Eſtates to buy Shares, I look'd upon him as the wiſeſt Miniſter in the known World; and was loſt in Wonder, when I conſider'd the Depth of his Deſigns

I took the Liberty, once to mention my Aſtoniſhment to him, with all the Deference due to his exalted Quality, and with the Praiſes he juſtly deſerved. He anſwer'd me, that he fear'd I ſaw farther than was either convenient, or ſafe for me, if my Taciturnity did not equal my Penetration. This he ſpoke in a Tone which gave me Apprehenſion of Danger; I threw my ſelf at his Feet, and begg'd he would rather kill me, than ſuſpect my Zeal for his Service; that what

I had

I had taken the Liberty of ſaying to his Excellency, I had never the Imprudence to mention to any other; and that I hop'd the Experience he had of me would aſſure him of my Secrecy. *Learn*, ſaid he, *that Miniſters work like Moles, and it's as dangerous to ſhew them you can enter into their Views, as to attempt their Lives: I have a Confidence in you; but had any other held me the ſame Diſcourſe, I would have put it out of his Power to have repeated it to a third Perſon.*

The

The Author begins his Journey to the MOON.

ALL things neceſſary being provided, and the *Palanquins* of Proviſions being ſent before to join us at the Mountain *Tenera*, I had an Audience of Leave of his Imperial Majeſty and his *Squabbaws*; after which, I went to receive my laſt Inſtructions from his Excellency. He gave me a Paper, with Orders not to open it, till I was arrived at the Mountain, which was about a Thouſand Miles from the City. He having wiſh'd me a good Journey, ſaid he had given Orders to ſix luſty *Cacklogallinians* to obey thoſe I ſhould give them; that he depended on my Fidelity and Prudence, and therefore, as I would find, had repoſed a great Truſt in me. I made him a ſuitable Anſwer, and retired to my Apartment in the Palace, where I found the Projector, who told me we were to ſet out the next Morning before Day. I asked

asked him, in Caſe we ſucceeded in our Journey, and found the Riches we covered, how we ſhould bring away any Quantity? "If, *ſaid he*, that happens, we ſhall, in a "ſecond Journey, be provided with Vehi- "cles, if there is Occaſion; but I propoſe "to extract ſuch a Quantity of the Soul of "Gold, which I can infuſe into Lead at "our Return, that we may be rich enough "to pave the Streets with that valuable "Metal; for a Grain will, infuſed into "Lead, make an Ounce of pure Gold. "Now, if a Penny-weight of the Soul "will make Twenty four Ounces, or "Two Pound of Gold, conſider what "immenſe Treaſure we may bring back "with us, ſince the *Palanquineers* can "fly with Five Hundred Weight in a "*Palanquin*.

The next Morning we ſet forward at about Three o' Clock, and reach'd the Mountain in about Forty ſix Hours. We firſt refreſh'd our ſelves, and when I was alone, I open'd my Inſtructions, which ran thus:

AS Experience proves you are not to be led by chimerical Notions, and that your Capacity and Fidelity render you fit to undertake the moſt difficult and ſecret Affairs, his Imperial Majeſty thought none

ſo

ſo fit as yourſelf to be entruſted in the Management of the preſent Scheme; which that you may do to his Majeſty's Satisfaction, and your own Intereſt and Credit, you are to obſerve the following Inſtructions.

" YOU are to order *Volatilio*, the firſt " Propoſer of the Journey now " undertaken, to go to the Top of the " Hill a Day before you, and from thence " to acquaint you with the Nature of the " Air; and if you find it practicable, you " are to follow him. If you gain the " Summit, and that the Air is too thin " for Reſpiration, you are to deſcend " again, diſpatch an Expreſs to his Ma- " jeſty, and clap *Volatilio* in Irons, then " diſpatch away one of the ſix Meſſen- " gers whom I ordered to attend you: " They, *Volatilio*, and the whole Cara- " van, are to obey you, till you have " paſs'd the Atmoſphere, when you and " they are to follow the Directions of " *Volatilio*, in what regards the Way " only; but, in Caſe that you can reſpire " on the Top of the Mountain, order " *Volatilio* to precede you a Day's Aſcent, " return the next, and immediately diſ- " patch a ſecond Meſſenger with the Ac- " count he gives, and continue on the " Mountain for farther Inſtructions, be- " fore

" fore you proceed, ſhould it prove pra-
" cticable. I need not tell you the Pub-
" lick muſt be amuſed with Hopes of
" Succeſs, tho' you have Reaſon to de-
" ſpair of it; nor need I even hint to you
" what Method you ought to take. I
" wiſh you Health, and that your Con-
" duct may anſwer my Expectations.

I acted purſuant to theſe Inſtructions, and ſent *Volatilio* forward, who reach'd the Top of the Hill; but finding the Air too thin to continue there, without the Help of humected Spunges, he therefore ſent thoſe back he carried with him to the mid Space of the Mountain, and an Expreſs to me, by which he informed me what he had done; that he reſolved to continue there a natural Day, and then join me where he had ſent his Followers, to which Place he deſired I would aſcend, and defer the diſpatching any Expreſs to his Majeſty, till he ſaw me again.

I aſcended to the Mid-ſpace, and found a vaſt Alteration in the Air, which even here was very ſenſibly rarified.

My Projector came to me at his appointed Time, and told me he did not queſtion the Succeſs of our Enterprize, ſince he imagined the Air above the ſecond Region rather denſer than that near the Earth, and hoped the Cold was not more

more intenſe than on the Mountain's Top; and that if this prov'd ſo, we cou'd breathe and ſupport the Cold with little Difficulty. I anſwer'd, that it was natural to conclude the Air next the Earth more denſe than that above it, as the weightieſt always deſcends the firſt. "That "Reaſon, *ſaid he*, is not concluſive, for "the Air immediately encompaſſing the "Earth, is more ſenſible of its attractive "Power, than that at a greater Diſtance, "as you may be ſatisfied, in placing two "Pieces of Iron, one near, and the other "at a Diſtance from the Loadſtone; the "neareſt Piece will be ſtrongly attracted, "while that at a greater Diſtance is but "weakly affected. Now ſuppoſing the "Air only of an equal Denſity thro'out "when we have left the Earth, (which, "by the Reflection of Heat from the "Mountains, rarifies the circumambient "Air, and renders it more ſubtle than "that above it) we may reſpire without Pain; for in leſs than Six Hours "I, by Degrees, withdrew my Spunge.

I diſpatch'd an Expreſs with the Account I had received, and ſet forward, reſolving to wait for further Inſtructions on the top of the Mountain. I was at a good Diſtance from the Summit, when I was obliged, by the Thinneſs of the Air,

Air, to have Recourſe to my wet Spunge, and was Four and Twenty Hours before I could intirely remove it. The *Cacklogallinians* found leſs Difficulty than I in their Reſpiration, but more in ſupporting the rigid Cold, eſpecially at Night, when the Damps fell. We ſtaid here Eight Days, that the Subtlety of the Air might become habitual to us.

On the ſeventh Day, the Meſſenger return'd with Credentials for *Volatilio* and my ſelf, to the Potentate in whoſe Dominions we might happen, and Orders to proceed on our Journey. This Meſſenger told me, that on the Contents of my Letter being publiſh'd, the Town was illuminated throughout, and ſuch a Number of Coaches and *Palanquins* beſpoke, that he believed, at our Return, we ſhould find none out of them but the Oſtriches. Our Credentials ran thus.

"HIPPOMENE-CONNUFERENTO, "Emperor and abſolute Monarch "of the greateſt Empire in the Terre- "ſtrial Globe, Diſpoſer of Kingdoms, "Judge of Kings, Diſpenſer of Juſtice, "Light of the World, Joy of the Sun, "Darling of Mortals, Scourge of Ty- "rants, and Refuge of the Diſtreſs'd, to "the Puiſſant Monarch of that Kingdom "in

" in the Moon, to which our Ambaſſa-
" dors ſhall arrive: Or, To the Mighty
" and Sole Lord of that beautiful Planet,
" ſends Greeting.

" Dearly Beloved Brother, and moſt
" Mighty Prince, as it has been long
" doubted by our Anceſtors, as well as
" by thoſe of our Time, whether the
" Moon were, or were not inhabited,
" We, who have ever encouraged thoſe
" who ſeek the univerſal Good of Mor-
" tals, ſuppoſing it poſſible, if that Planet
" were poſſeſs'd by ſuch, that an Inter-
" courſe between the two Worlds might
" be of mutual Advantage to both, have
" ſent our two Ambaſſadors, *Volatilio* and
" *Probuſomo*, to attempt a Paſſage to your
" World, and to aſſure you, if they ſuc-
" ceed, of the great Deſire we have of
" entertaining with you a reciprocal
" Friendſhip, of giving all poſſible De-
" monſtrations of our Affection, and to
" invite you to ſend to our World your
" Ambaſſadors, with whom we may
" conſult our common Intereſt. So re-
" commending ours to your Protection,
" we heartily bid you farewell.

Given at our Court, *&c.*

According to the Orders we receiv'd, *Volatilio* took his Flight in an oblique Aſcent,

Aſcent, without a *Palanquin*, but wrapt up as warm as poſſible, accompanied by two Servants. He parted with great Alacrity, and we ſoon loſt Sight of him. Some Half a Score, in Complaiſance, took a Flight of three Hours to ſee him part of his Way towards his Diſcovery.

He went off at break of Day, to avoid thoſe Vapours which the Heat of the Sun exhales, and which by Night would have rendered his Paſſage, he thought, impoſſible; for he hoped, in a ſmall Space to gain beyond the Heighth they riſe to. At the Return of thoſe who convoy'd him, I ſent away an Expreſs, to acquaint the Emperor with their Report, which was, That they found no ſenſible Alteration as to the Rarefaction of the Air, and that the Cold was rather leſs intenſe. This News at Court made every one run mad after Shares, which the Proprietors ſold at what Rate they pleas'd.

The next Day in the Even, we ſaw *Volatilio* on his Return: His firſt Salutation was, *Courage my Friend, I have paſs'd the Atmoſphere, and, by Experience, have found my Conjecture true; for being out of the magnetick Power of the Earth, we reſted in the Air, as on the ſolid Earth, and in an Air extreamly*

temperate, and leſs ſubtle than what we breathe.

I ſent again this Account to Court, but the Courtiers having no more Shares to ſell, gave out, that *Volatilio* did not return as he promis'd, and it was expected, that I deſpair'd of the Undertaking, and believ'd him loſt.

This was ſuch a Damp to the Town, that Shares fell to Half Value, and none of the Courtiers would buy, ſell they cou'd not, having (I mean thoſe let into the Secret) already diſpos'd of all by their Agents, tho' they pretended the contrary.

The Expreſs return'd, with private Orders for me to confirm this Report, which I was oblig'd to do, and ſtay eight Days longer, as the publick Inſtructions to us both commanded.

This was a great Mortification to *Volatilio*, and, I own, the Report he made had rais'd my Curioſity ſo much, that I was uneaſy at this Delay; but we were to obey, and not to enquire into the Reaſons of it.

The Meſſenger returning, told me, that my laſt Letter had fallen the Shares to five *per Cent.* under *Par*, nothing but Lamentations eccho'd thro' the Streets, and it was impoſſible to give an Idea of the

the Change it had occaſion'd. The Letter the Miniſter ſent me order'd me to write him Word, that *Volatilio* was returned, had found no Obſtacles, and that I was preparing to depart. That the Court had bought up a vaſt Number of Shares, and that he took Care of my Intereſt in particular; that I need ſtay for no farther Inſtructions, but make the beſt of my Way.

I gave Notice to the Caravan, that we would ſet forward the next Morning, which we accordingly did, and as near as I could compute, we flew that Day, 180 Miles. What ſurpriz'd me was, that in leſs than an Hour and half's Aſcent, *Volatilio*, who would not go in his *Palanquin*, folded his Wings, and came to me on Foot, and told me I might get out and ſtretch my Limbs. My *Palanquineers* ſtood ſtill, and confirm'd what he ſaid; and more, that they had not for a Quarter of an Hour paſt been ſenſible of my Weight, which had leſſen'd by Degrees, ſo as not to be felt at all.

I left my *Palanquin*, and found what *Volatilio* had conjectur'd, and his Report verified; for I could with as much Eaſe lift a *Palanquin* of Proviſions, which did not on Earth weigh leſs than 500 Weight,

as I could on our Globe raiſe a Feather. The Cold was very much abated, and I found my Spirits rais'd.

I would here have ſent back half the *Palanquin*-Bearers, but *Volatilio* was of Opinion we ſhould keep them a Day longer; for, perhaps, ſaid he, we may ſend them all (except thoſe which carry you) away; for if the Univerſal Spirit included in the Air ſhould ſuffice for our Nouriſhment, we have no Buſineſs with Proviſions.

I approv'd his Reaſon, and we proceeded on, ſure of falling firſt into the Attraction of the Moon, it being the neareſt Planet to us.

I ſhall not detain the Reader with my Obſervations in this aerial Journey; *Gallileus*, who by his Writings gives me room to believe he had, before me, viſited this Planet, whatever were his Reaſons for not owning it, having left nothing, which is not mentioned in his *Syſtema Mundi*.

I obſerv'd only, which I take Notice of for thoſe who have not read him, that when the Moon has but a ſmall Part of his Body enlighten'd, that the Earth, the other Moon, has a proportionable Part of its Hemiſphere viſibly darken'd; I mean a Part in proportion to that of the Moon which is enlighten'd; and that

both

both theſe Moons, of which ours is much the larger, mutually participate the ſame Light of the Sun, and the ſame Obſcurity of the Eclipſes, and mutually aſſiſt each other: For when the Moon is in Conjunction with the Sun, and its *pars ſuperior* receives all the Light, then its inferior Hemiſphere is enlighten'd by the Earth's reflecting the Rays of the Sun, otherwiſe it would be intirely dark; and when thoſe two Planets are in Oppoſition, then that Part of the Earth which is deprived of the Rays of the Sun, is enlighten'd by a full Moon.

The next Day *Volatilio* was for ſending back the Proviſions, but I judg'd it proper not to go forward, but to ſtay the Space of a natural Day, in the ſame Situation, becauſe in that time, or in no other in the Journey, we ſhould require Suſtenance, and alſo becauſe their Return would be eaſier, than if we carried them ſtill forward.

This was agreed to, and none of us finding any Appetite, Weakneſs, or Sinking of our Spirits, diſmiſs'd all but thoſe who carried my *Palanquin*, and proceeded forward with an incredible Swiftneſs.

We were about a Month before we came into the Attraction of the Moon, in all which time none of us had the

leaſt Inclination to Sleep or Meat, or found our ſelves any way fatigued, nor, till we reach'd that Planet, did we cloſe our Eyes; the Attraction was ſo great, that it was all the Bearers and *Volatilio* could do to prevent our being daſh'd to Pieces on a Mountain; we deſcended with that inconceivable Swiftneſs, that I apprehended it impoſſible, in our Return, to avoid that Misfortune in the World we left; ſince the Attraction, if its Virtue was augmented in proportion to its Magnitude, muſt be much ſtronger.

This Thought made me very uneaſy for thoſe who return'd. I ſpoke of it to *Volatilio*, who bid me apprehend nothing; for, ſaid he, the Magnetick Virtue of the Load-ſtone is ſo far from being in Proportion to its Size, that the very large ones have leſs attractive Power than thoſe which are middling.

When I had recover'd from the Fright, which the Rapidity of our Deſcent had put me into, I view'd the circumjacent Country with equal Wonder and Delight; Nature ſeem'd here to have laviſh'd all her Favours; on whatſoever Side I turn'd my Eye, the moſt raviſhing Proſpect was offer'd to my Sight. The Mountain yielded a gradual Deſcent to moſt beautiful Meadows, enamell'd

mell'd with Cowſlips, Roſes, Lilies, Jeſſamines, Carnations, and other fragrant Flowers, unknown to the Inhabitants of our Globe, which were as grateful to the Smell, as entertaining to the Eye. The chryſtal Rivulets which ſmoothly glided thro' theſe inchanting Meads, ſeem'd ſo many Mirrors reflecting the various Beauties of thoſe odoriferous Flowers which adorn'd their Banks. The Mountain, which was of conſiderable Height, afforded us a great Variety in our Proſpect, and the Woods, Paſtures, Meads, and ſmall Arms of the Sea, were intermingled with that ſurprizing Beauty and Order, that they ſeem'd rather diſpos'd by Art, than the Product of Nature; the Earth it ſelf yielded a grateful and enlivening Scent, and is ſo pure, that it does not ſully the Hands. The Cedars, which cloath'd the middle Part of the Summit, were ſtreight, tall, and ſo large, that ſeven Men would hardly fathom the Bowl of one; round theſe twin'd the grateful Honey-ſuckle, and encircling Vine, whoſe purple Grapes appearing frequent from among the Leaves of the wide extended Branches, gave an inconceivable Pleaſure to the Beholder. The Lily of the Valley, Violet, Tuberoſe, Pink, Julip and Jonquil, cloath'd

their ſpacious Roots, and the verdant Soil afforded every ſalutiferous Herb and Plant, whoſe Vertues diffus'd thro' the ambient Air (without the invenom'd and the griping Fiſt of the *Cacklogallinian* Empiricks) Preſervatives to the bleſſed Inhabitants of the Lunar World.

The Heavens here were ever ſerene; no Thunder-bearing Cloud obſcur'd the Sky; the whiſpering Zephyrs wanton'd in the Leaves, and gently bore along the enchanting Muſick of the feather'd Choir: The Sea here knew no Storms, nor threatning Wave, with Mountain ſwell, menaced the Ships, which ſafely plough'd the peaceful Boſom of the Deep. *Æolus* and all his boiſterous Sons were baniſh'd from theſe happy Seats, and only kindly Breezes fann'd the fragrant Air. In ſhort, all was raviſhing, and Nature ſeem'd here to have given her laſt Perfection to her Works, and to rejoice in her finiſh'd Labours.

I found my Spirits ſo invigorated by the refreſhing Odours, of this Paradice, ſo elated with the Serenity of the Heavens, and the Beauties which every where entertained and reioiced my Sight, that in Extaſy I broke out into this grateful Soliloquy. *O Source of Wiſdom, Eternal Light of the Univerſe! what Adora-*

Adorations can expreſs the grateful Acknowledgments of thy diffuſive Bounty! Who can contemplate the Beauty of thy Works, the Product of thy ſingle Fiat, *and not acknowledge thy Omnipotence, Omniſcience, and extenſive Goodneſs! What Tongue can refrain from ſinging thy Praiſe! What Heart ſo hard, but muſt be melted into Love! Oh Eternal Creator, pity my Weakneſs, and ſince I cannot ſpeak a Gratitude adequate to thy Mercies, accept the Fulneſs of my Heart, too redundant for Expreſſion.*

As I ſpoke this, in the *Cacklogallinian* Tongue, *Volatilio* came up to me, and ſaid, "Alas! *Probuſomo*, how can a "finite Being return Praiſes adequate to "infinite Mercies! Let us return ſuch as "we are capable of; let the Probity of "our Lives ſpeak our Gratitude; by our "Charity for each other endeavour to "imitate the Divine Goodneſs, and "ſpeak our Love to him, by that we "ſhew to Mortals, the Work of his Di-"vine Will, however they may differ "from us, and from one another, in "their Species. I am glad I am not "deceived in my Opinion of you. I be-"lieved from the Obſervation I made "of your Life in a corrupt and diſſo-"lute Court, that you fear'd the firſt Being

" Being of Beings, and for that Reaſon
" choſe you Companion of this hither-
" to unattempted Journey; for I expect-
" ed a Bleſſing would attend my Un-
" dertaking, while ſuch a one was em-
" bark'd with me: For to the Shame of
" our Nation, we own a Deity in
" Words, but deny him in our Actions:
" We acknowledge this Divine Being
" muſt be pure and juſt, and that our
" Lives (as he muſt abominate all Im-
" purity and Injuſtice) ought to be con-
" formable to his Attributes, wou'd we
" hope his Favour and Protection, not-
" withſtanding we act diametrically op-
" poſite, as the moſt ready Method to
" procure our Happineſs.

Finding our ſelves preſs'd by Hunger, we deſcended the Mountain, at the Foot of which we found a Plantation of Olive Trees, and abundance of Pear, ſtanding Apricock, Nectarn, Peach, Orange, and Lemon Trees, interſpers'd. We ſatisfied our craving Appetites with the Fruit we gather'd, and then getting into my *Palanquin*, *Volatilio* leading the Way, we went in Search of the Inhabitants. Our Flight was little better than a Soar, that we might with more Advantage view the Country,

After

After a couple of Hours, he ſaw a Houſe, but of ſo great a Height, and ſo very large, I who was ſhort-ſighted in Compariſon of the *Cacklogallinians*, took it for a great Hill; I told him my Opinion, but he aſſured me I was miſtaken. We therefore urg'd forward, and I alighted not far from this Palace, for I could term it no other, from the Largeneſs and Beauty of its Structure. We had been diſcover'd, as I had reaſon to believe, ſome Time, and a Number of People about Thirty, at our alighting, immediately encompaſs'd me. The gigantick Make of theſe Inhabitants ſtruck me with a panick Fear, which I alſo diſcover'd in the Eyes of the *Cacklogallinians*.

They were of different Statures, from Thirty to an Hundred and Fifty Foot high, as near as I cou'd gueſs; ſome of them were near as thick as long, ſome proportionable, and others ſhap'd like a Pine, being no thicker than my ſelf, tho' tall of an Hundred Foot.

I reſolv'd however to conceal, if poſſible, the Terror I was in, and coming out of my *Palanquin*, I went to ſalute the Company, when I obſerv'd they retired from me in proportion as I advanced, and like a Vapour, or an *Ignis fatuus*,

fatuus, the Air being mov'd by my Motion, drove thoſe which were directly oppoſite ſtill before me.

I ſtood ſtill, they did the ſame; if I was aſtoniſh'd at their Make, and at what other things I had obſerv'd, I was more ſo, when I ſaw one of the talleſt, dwindle in the Twinkling of an Eye, to a Pigmy, fly into the Air without Wings, and carry off a Giant in each Hand by the Hair of the Head.

They were all differently dreſs'd at their firſt Appearance; ſome like Generals in Armour, ſome were in Eccleſiaſtical, and ſome in Gowns not unlike our Barriſters at Law. Some were dreſs'd as fine as Imagination could make 'em, but with the quickneſs of Thought, theſe Dreſſes were all changed, who was cover'd with Rags one Moment, the next was in Purple, with a Crown on his Head; the Beau in Rags; the Prieſt aſſum'd the Air and Dreſs of a Bully, and the General was turn'd into a demure Figure reſembling a *Quaker*.

I was ſtruck dumb with Amazement, and while I was conſidering with my ſelf what this ſhould mean, I obſerv'd a Man riding up to us, mounted on a Lion; when he came to the others, I found him of the common Size with the Inhabitants

bitants of our Globe; he had on his Head a Crown of Bays, which in an Inſtant chang'd to a Fool's Cap, and his Lion to an Aſs. He drew from his Breaſt a Rowl like a Quire of Written Paper, which uſing as a Sword, he ſet upon the others, and diſpers'd them. Some ran over the Sea, as on dry Ground; others flew into the Air, and ſome ſunk into the Earth. Then alighting from his Aſs, he opened the Jaws of the Animal, went down his Throat, and they both vaniſh'd.

After I had recover'd my Fright, I told *Volatilio*, that I fear'd this Planet was inhabited by evil Spirits. He anſwered, that what we had ſeen, was ſufficient to induce us to believe ſo. We look'd for the Houſe, which we ſaw riſe into the Air, and vaniſh in Flame and Smoke, which ſtrengthen'd our Opinion. However, we reſolv'd to go forward, when one of the *Palanquineers* ſaid he ſaw a Houſe on the left, and People of my Size and Species making towards us.

We determin'd therefore to wait their Arrival, which was in leſs than a Quarter of an Hour. They accoſted me very courteouſly, as I could gather from their Geſtures, tho' they ſeem'd ſurprized at the

the Size of the *Cacklogallinians*. I was not leſs amaz'd at the Beauty of their Perſons, and the Becomingneſs of their Dreſs, either of which I can give no juſt Idea of. Let it ſuffice, that I ſeem'd both in my own, and in the Eyes of the *Cacklogallinians*, ſomething of the ſame Species, but frightfully ugly.

Theſe People are neither a corporeal, nor an aerial Subſtance, but (I know not how otherwiſe to expreſs my ſelf) between both. They ſpoke to me in a Language I did not underſtand, but the Tone of their Voices, and the Smoothneſs of their Syllables, were divinely harmonious. I bow'd my Body to the Ground three times, and offer'd my Credentials, which one of them took, but by the ſhaking of his Head, I found underſtood nothing of the Contents. *Volatilio* then addreſs'd himſelf to them, which made them look on one another, as People who hardly believed their Senſes. As I had addreſs'd theſe *Selenites* in the *Cacklogallinian* Language, I had a Mind to try, if ſpeaking in thoſe of the *Europeans* (for I underſtood, beſide my own, the *French* and *Spaniſh*) I ſhould have any better Succeſs. I therefore ſpoke in *Engliſh*, and, to my great Joy, one of the Company anſwer'd me. He ask'd me, Whether

ther I came from the World? if ſo, how I durſt undertake ſo perilous a Journey? I told him, I would ſatisfy his Curioſity in anſwering all his Queſtions, but deſired he would give me ſome Time; for I had been ſo terrified by Phantoms, ſince my Arrival, that I was hardly capable of Recollection.

While I was ſpeaking, a Man on Horſeback ran full ſpeed upon me with a drawn Sabre, to cleave me down; but the *Selenite* waving his Hand, he ſoon vaniſh'd. "You need, *ſaid he*, apprehend nothing "from theſe Shades; they are the Souls "of the Inhabitants of your World, "which being loos'd from the Body by "Sleep, reſort here, and for the ſhort "Space allotted them, indulge the Paſſi-"ons which predominate, or undergo the "Misfortunes they fear while they are "in your Globe. Look ye, *ſaid he*, yon-"der is a Wretch going to the Gallows, "and his Soul feels the ſame Agony, as "if it was a real Sentence to be executed "on him. Our Charity obliges us, when "we ſee thoſe imaginary Ills, to drive "the Soul back to its Body, which we "do, by waving our Hand in the Air, "and the agonizing Dreamer wakes. "We do alſo retain them by a Virtue "peculiar to the *Selenites*, and as they

"ſome-

" ſometimes adminiſter a great deal of
" Diverſion, we do it for our Entertain-
" ment, which is the Reaſon of thoſe
" long Naps of two or three Days, nay, of
" as many Weeks, which cauſe the Won-
" der of your World. The Souls of your
" impure Dreamers never reach beyond
" the middle Region. But we delay too
" long inviting you to our Habitations,
" where you ſhall have all poſſible Care
" taken of you. But by what Art have
" you taught Fowls articulate Sounds?
" and where could you poſſibly find
" them of that Size?

I told him they were rational Beings, but that the Story was now too long to tell him; he preſented me to the reſt of the Company, and, at my Requeſt, the *Cacklogallinians* were humanly treated, whom otherwiſe they had look'd upon as overgrown dunghill Fowls. *Volatilio* did not appear much ſurpriz'd at this, who had once eſteem'd me a Prodigy of Nature. As we walk'd to the Houſe, one of the *Selenites* addreſs'd me in the *Spaniſh* Language, with the known Affiability and Gravity of that Nation.

" Sir, *ſaid he*, I cannot conſider you
" as other, than the braveſt and wiſeſt
" of all Mortals, who could find the

" Way

" Way to reach our World, and had " the Courage to undertake the Jour- " ney; for it's certain, none cloath'd in " Fleſh ever (before you) made ſo bold " an Attempt, or at leaſt ſucceeded in " it: Tho' I have read the Chimera's " of *Dominick Gonzales*. While you " ſtay amongſt us, you may depend up- " on our treating you with all the Re- " ſpect anſwerable to ſo great Merit, " and in every thing endeavour, as far " as the Power we have will permit, " that the Deſign of your Journey may " not be fruſtrated, which I am apt to " believe, is no other than to extend your " Knowledge.

I return'd him many Thanks for his Humanity, but told him I durſt not attribute to my ſelf the Character he gave me; that I was a Lover of Truth, and would not, on any Account, diſguiſe the real Motive which ſent me on an Undertaking I look'd upon impoſſible to go thro' with, and which I very unwillingly embark'd in: But ſince, contrary to my Expectations, Providence has guided me to this Terreſtrial Paradice, I ſhould eſteem my ſelf extreamly happy, if I might be permitted to ask ſuch Queſtions as my Curioſity might prompt me to

He anſwer'd, that nothing I deſir'd to know ſhould be kept from me. We ſoon reach'd the Houſe, which was regular, neat, and convenient. We all ſat down in an inner Hall, and he who ſpoke *Engliſh*, deſired I would give an Account, both of the Motives, the Manner, and Accidents of my Journey, which I did as ſuccinctly as poſſible, interpreting the Credentials, when I gave them.

He was aſtoniſh'd at the Account I gave him of the *Cacklogallinians*, and ſaid, if my Account was not back'd with ocular Demonſtration, he ſhould take their Story for the Ravings of a diſtemper'd Brain.

" I find, *ſaid he*, you begin to " be drowzy; I would therefore have " you and your rational Fowls (as you " call them) repoſe your ſelves, while " I in the *Vernacular* Language, repeat " to my Companions the Wonders I " have heard from you.

We were indeed very ſleepy, and I was heartily glad of the Propoſal, as were alſo the *Cacklogallinians*, when I mention'd it to them. They, as well as my ſelf, were provided each of them with a Bed, in very handſome and commodious Rooms. Theſe Beds were ſo very ſoft, that I ſeem'd to lye on a Couch

Couch of Air. When we awak'd, the *Selenites* came into my Chamber, and told me it was time to take ſome Nouriſhment; that they had provided Corn for my Companions, and deſir'd I would ſit down to Supper with them, it being their uſual time. " Why, Sir, *ſaid I*, " to our *Engliſh* Interpreter, do you ſup " by Day-light? You miſtake, *ſaid he*, " it is now Night; your World to the " Inhabitants of this Hemiſphere (which " is always turn'd to it, this Planet " moving in an Epicycle) reflects ſo " ſtrong the Sun's Light, that your Er- " ror is excuſable. What then, *ſaid I*, " do thoſe of the other Hemiſphere " for Light? They have it, *ſaid he*, from " the Planets.

" I went with them into a Parlour, " where, after a Hymn was ſung, we " ſat down to a Table cover'd with Sal- " lets and all ſorts of Fruits.

" You muſt, *ſaid the Selenite*, content " your ſelf with what we can offer you, " which is nothing but the ſpontaneous " Products of the Earth: We cannot in- " vite you to other, ſince the eating " any thing that has had Life, is look'd " upon with Abhorrence, and never " known in this World: But I am ſa- " tisfied you will eaſily accommodate

" your ſelf to our Diet, ſince the Taſte " of our Fruits is much more exquiſite " than yours, ſince they fully ſatisfy, " and never cloy:" Which I found true by Experience, and I was ſo far from hankering after Fleſh, that even the Thoughts of it were ſhocking and nauſeous to me.

We drank the moſt delicious Wine, which they preſs'd from the Grape into their Cups, and which was no way intoxicating. After Supper, the *Selenite* addreſs'd himſelf to me in Words to this Effect.

" I have acquainted my Friends here " preſent, who are come to paſs ſome " Days with me, both with the Contents " of the *Cacklogallinian* Emperor's Letter, " and the Reaſons which mov'd this " Prince to deſire an Intercourſe between " the two Worlds, and we will all of us " wait on you to our Prince's Court, tho' " ſtrictly ſpeaking, we neither have, nor " need a Governour; and we pay the " diſtant Reſpect due to your Princes to " the eldeſt among us, as he is the near- " eſt to eternal Happineſs. But that I " may give you ſome Idea, both of this " World, and its Inhabitants, you muſt " learn, that Men in yours are endued " with a Soul and an Underſtanding;

" the

" the Soul is a material Subſtance, and
" cloathes the Underſtanding, as the Bo-
" dy does the Soul; at the Separation of
" theſe two, the Body is again reſolved
" into Earth, and the Soul of the Vir-
" tuous is placed in this Planet, till the
" Underſtanding being freed from it by a
" Separation we may call Death, tho' not
" attended with Fear or Agony, it is re-
" ſolved into our Earth, and its Principle
" of Life, the Underſtanding, returns to
" the Great Creator; for till we have
" here purg'd off what of Humanity re-
" mains attach'd to the Soul, we can ne-
" ver hope to appear before the pure
" Eyes of the Deity.

" We are here, *ſaid he*, in a State of
" Eaſe and Happineſs, tho' no way com-
" parable to that we expect at our Diſſo-
" lution, which we as earneſtly long for,
" as you Mortals carefully avoid it. We
" forget nothing that paſs'd while we were
" cloath'd in Fleſh, and Inhabitants of
" your Globe, and have no other Un-
" eaſineſs, than what the Reflection of
" our Ingratitude to the Eternal Good-
" neſs, while in Life, creates in us,
" which the Eternal leſſens in proportion
" to our Repentance, which is here very
" ſincere. This will ceaſe your Wonder
" at hearing the Sublunary Languages.

" We have here no Paſſions to grati-
" fy, no Wants to ſupply, the Roots of
" Vice, which under no Denominati-
" on is known among us; conſequent-
" ly no Laws, nor Governours to exe-
" cute them, are here neceſſary.

" Had the *Cacklogallinian* Prince
" known thus much, he would have
" been ſenſible how vain were his Ex-
" pectations of getting from us the Gold
" he thirſts after: For were we to meet
" with the pureſt Veins of that Metal, by
" removing only one Turf, not a *Selenite*
" would think it worth his while.

" This is a Place of Peace and Tran-
" quillity, and this World is exactly ad-
" apted to the Temper of its Inhabitants:
" Nature here is in an Eternal Calm;
" we enjoy an everlaſting Spring; the
" Soil yields nothing noxious, and we can
" never want the Neceſſaries of Life,
" ſince every Herb affords a ſalubrious
" Repaſt to the *Selenites*.

" We paſs our Days without Labour,
" without other Anxiety, than what I
" mention'd, and the longing Deſire we
" have for our Diſſolution, makes every
" coming Day encreaſe our Happineſs.

" We have not here, as in your World,
" Diſtinction of Sexes; for know, all
" Souls are maſculine (if I may be allow'd

" that

" that Term, after what I've ſaid) how-
" ever diſtinguiſh'd in the Body; and
" tho' of late Years the Number of thoſe
" which change your World for this
" (eſpecially of the *European* Quarter) is
" very ſmall; yet we do not apprehend
" our World will be left unpeopled.

" You ſay, *replied I*, that none but
" the virtuous Soul reaches theſe bliſs-
" ful Seats; what then becomes of the
" Vicious? and how comes it, that the
" Soul, when looſed by Sleep, I ſuppoſe
" without Diſtinction, retires hither?

" The Decrees, *ſaid he*, of the Almigh-
" ty are inſcrutable, and you ask me
" Queſtions are not in my Power to re-
" ſolve you.

" Have not, *ſaid I*, the *Cacklogallini-*
" *ans* Souls, think you, ſince they're en-
" dued with Reaſon? If they have, *ſaid*
" *he*, they never are ſent hither.

" I repeated this Diſcourſe to the
" *Cacklogallinians*, which made *Volatilio*
" extreamly melancholly. *Happy Men!*
ſaid he, *to whoſe Species the divine Good-*
neſs has been ſo indulgent! Miſerable Cack-
logallinians! *if deſtin'd, after bearing the*
Ills of Life, to Annihilation. Let us,
Probuſomo, *never think of returning, but*
beg we may be allow'd to end our Days
with theſe Favourites of Heaven.

I interpreted this to the *Selenite*, who ſhook his Head, and ſaid it was, he believ'd, impoſſible. That he did not doubt but Providence would reward the Virtuous of his Species; that his Mercy and Juſtice were without Bound, which ought to keep him from deſponding.

The next Day a great Number of *Selenites* came to ſee me, and entertain'd me with abundance of Candour. I ſeeing no Difference in Dreſs, nor any Deference paid to any, as diſtinguiſh'd by a ſuperior Rank, I took Liberty to ask my *Engliſh Selenite*, if all the Inhabitants were upon a Level, and if they had no Servants nor Artificers?

" We have, *ſaid he*, no Diſtinctions " among us; who in your World begg'd " Alms, with us, has the ſame Reſpect " as he who govern'd a Province: Tho', " to ſay Truth, we have but few of " your ſublunary Quality among us. " We have no Occaſion for Servants; " we are all Artificers, and none where " Help is neceſſary, but offers his with " Alacrity. For Example, would I build " a Houſe, every one here, and as many " more as were wanting, would take a " Pleaſure to aſſiſt me. He told me, that " the next Day they intended to preſent " me to *Abrahijo*, the oldeſt *Selenite*.

Accord-

Accordingly, we ſet out at Sun-riſing, and entered a Bark about a League from the Houſe, and having paſs'd about four Leagues on a River which ran thro' a Valley beautiful beyond Deſcription, we went aſhore within an Hundred Yards of *Abrahijo*'s Place of Abode.

When we came in, the venerable old Man, whoſe compos'd and chearful Countenance ſpoke the Heaven of his Mind, roſe from his Chair, and came to meet us; he was of a great Age, but free from the Infirmities which attend it in our World.

The *Engliſh Selenite* preſented me to him with few Words, and he received me with Tenderneſs.

After he was inform'd of my Story, he ſpoke to me by our Interpreter, to this Effect.

" My Son, I hope you will reap a ſo-
" lid Advantage from the perilous Jour-
" ney you have made, tho' your Expecta-
" tion of finding Riches among us is
" fruſtrated. All that I have to give you,
" is my Advice to return to your World,
" place your Happineſs in nothing tran-
" ſitory; nor imagine that any Riches,
" but thoſe which are Eternal, which
" neither *Thief can carry away, nor Ruſt*
" *corrupt*, are worthy of your Purſuit.

" Keep

" Keep continually in your Eye the Joys
" prepared for thoſe who employ the
" Talents they are entruſted with, as they
" ought: Reflect upon the little Content
" your World can afford you: Conſider
" how ſhort is Life, and that you have
" but little Time to ſpare for Trifles,
" when the grand Buſineſs, the ſecuring
" your eternal Reſt, ought to employ
" your Mind. You are there in a State
" of Probation, and you muſt there chuſe
" whether you will be happy or miſera-
" ble; you will not be put to a ſecond
" Trial; you ſign at once your own Sen-
" tence, and it will ſtand irrevocable,
" either for or againſt you. Weigh well
" the Difference between a momentary
" and imperfect, and an eternal and ſo-
" lid Happineſs, to which the Divine
" Goodneſs invites you; nay, by that
" Calmneſs, that Peace of Mind, which
" attends a virtuous Life, bribes you to
" make Choice of, if you deſire to be
" among us, be your own Friend, and
" you will be ſure to have thoſe Deſires
" gratify'd. But you muſt now return,
" ſince it was never known, that groſs
" Fleſh and Blood ever before breath'd
" this Air, and that your Stay may be
" fatal to you, and diſturb the Tranquil-
" lity of the *Selenites*. This I propheſy,

" and

" and my Compaſſion obliges me to warn " you of it.

I made him a profound Reverence, thank'd him for his charitable Admonition, and told him I hoped nothing ſhould win me from the Performance of a Duty which carry'd with it ſuch ineffable Rewards. That if no greater were promis'd, than thoſe indulg'd to the *Selenites*, I would refuſe no Miſery attending the moſt abject Life, to be enroll'd in the Number of the Inhabitants of that happy Region.

" I wiſh, *replied he*, the falſe Glare of " the World does not hinder the Execu- " tion of theſe juſt Reſolutions: But that " I may give you what Aſſiſtance is in our " Power, in hopes of having you among " us, we will ſhew the World unmask'd; " that is, we will detain ſome time the " Souls of Sleepers, that you may ſee " what Man is, how falſe, how vain, in " all he acts or wiſhes. Know, that the " Soul loos'd by Sleep, has the Power to " call about it all the Images which it " would employ, can raiſe imaginary " Structures, form Seas, Lands, Fowls, " Beaſts, or whatever the rational Fa- " culty is intent upon. You ſhall now " take ſome Refreſhment, and after that " we will both divert and inſtruct you.

The

The Table was ſpread by himſelf and the other *Selenites*, the *Cacklogallinians* and my ſelf invited, and I obſerv'd it differ'd nothing, either in Quality or Quantity, from that of my *Engliſh* Hoſt.

After a ſolemn Adoration of the ineffable Creator, each took his Place; having finiſh'd our Meal, at which a ſtrict Silence was obſerved, *Abrahijo* took me by the Hand, and led me into a neighbouring Field, the Beauty of which far excell'd that of the moſt labour'd and artificial Garden among us.

" Here, *ſaid he*, obſerve yon Shade: " I ſhall not detain it, that you may ſee " the Care and Uneaſineſs attending " Riches.

The Shade repreſented an old wither'd ſtarv'd Carcaſs, brooding over Cheſts of Money. Immediately appear'd three ill-look'd Fellows; Want, Deſpair, and Murder, were lively-pictur'd in their Faces; they were taking out the Iron Bars of the old Man's Window, when all vaniſh'd of a ſudden. I ask'd the Meaning of it; he told me, the Terror the Dream of Thieves put him into, had awaken'd him; and the Minute he ſlept again, I ſhould ſee again his Shade. Hardly had *Abrahijo* done ſpeaking, when I again ſaw the old Man, with a young well-dreſs'd Spark ſtanding

ſtanding by him, who paid him great Reſpect. I heard him ſay very diſtinctly, " Sir, do you think I am made of " Money, or can you imagine the Treaſure of a Nation will ſupply your Extravagance? The Value I have for you " on Account of your Father, who was " my good Friend, has made me tire all " my Acquaintance, by borrowing of " them to furniſh your Pockets: However, I'll try, if I cannot borrow One " Thouſand more for you, tho' I wiſh " your Eſtate will bear it, and that I " don't out of my Love to you, raſhly " bring myſelf into Trouble. You know " I am engaged for all; and if the Mortgage you have given ſhould not be valid, I am an undone Man. I can't, I " proteſt, raiſe this Money under Fifteen " *per Cent*, and it's cheap, very cheap, " conſidering how ſcarce a Commodity " it is grown. It's a Pity ſo generous a " young Gentleman ſhould be ſtraiten'd. " I don't queſtion a Pair of Gloves for " the Trouble I have. I know you too " well to inſiſt on't: I am old and crazy, " Coach-hire is very dear, I can't walk, " God help me, and my Circumſtances " won't afford a Coach. A Couple of " Guineas is a Trifle with you: I'll get " you the Thouſand Pound, if I can, at Fifteen

" Fifteen *per Cent.* but if my Friend ſhould " inſiſt on Twenty (for Money is very " hard to be got with the beſt Securi- " ty) muſt I refuſe it? Yes; I can't ſuf- " fer you to pay ſuch an exorbitant Pre- " mium; it is too much, too much in " Conſcience; I can't adviſe you to it.

The young Gentleman anſwer'd, he was ſenſible of his Friendſhip, and left all to him. " Well, well, *ſaid the Miſer*, " come again two Hours hence, I'll ſee " what's to be done.

He went away, t'other barr'd the Door after him, and falls to rummaging his Bags, and telling out the Sum to be lent to the young Gentleman: When, on a ſudden, his Doors flew open, and a Couple of Rogues bound him in his Bed, and went off laden with Baggs. Soon after, a meagre Servant comes in, and unbinds him; he tears his Hair, raves, ſtamps, and has all the Geſtures of a Madman; he ſends the Servant out, takes a Halter, throws it over a Beam, and going to hang himſelf, vaniſhes.

Soon after, he appear'd again with Officers, who hurry the young Gentleman to Goal. He follows him, gets his Eſtate made over to him, and then ſets his Priſoner at Liberty: The Scene of the Goal vaniſhes, and he's in a noble Man-

Manſion-Seat with the young Gentleman in Rags, who gives him Poſſeſſion, and receives a Trifle from him for that Conſideration. He turns away all the Servants, and in a Palace he is alone roaſting an Egg over a Handful of Fire for his Dinner. His Son comes in, as he is by himſelf, goes to murder him, and he vaniſhes again. He returns to our Sight, digging in his Garden, and hiding Money, for Soldiers appear in the neighbouring Village: He has ſcarce buried it, when they rifle his Houſe; this makes us loſe him again for a little Space. His Coachman comes to him, tells him his Son is kill'd; he anſwers, "No matter, he "was a great Expence, I ſhall ſave at "leaſt Forty Pounds a Year by his Death, "it's a good Legacy, *Tom.*

He tells him a Lord offer'd him Five Hundred Pounds to carry off his young Lady, but that he refuſed it, and thought himſelf obliged to acquaint him with his Lordſhip's Deſign. "You are a Fool, *replies the old Man*; take the Money, I'll "conſent, we'll ſnack it — Quit of ano-"ther. My Lord ſhan't have a Groat "with her. What a Charge are Chil-"dren! This Lord is the beſt Friend I "have, to take her off my Hands. To "be ſure bring the Money, carry her to my

" my Lord, and bring the Money; go " take Time by the Fore-lock, he may " recant, then ſo much Money's loſt. Go, " run to my Lord, tell him you'll do it. Here he thruſt the Fellow out, and appear'd with a ſmiling Countenance. A Man comes in, and tells him the Exchequer is ſhut up, Stocks are fallen, a War declar'd, and a new Tax laid on Land; he beats his Breaſt, groans aloud, and vaniſhes.

" By this Wretch, *ſaid Abrahijo*, you " ſee the Care and Anxiety wait on the " Miſerable. The Love of Gold in him " has extinguiſh'd Nature; nay, it pre- " dominates over Self-love; for he haſtens " his End, by not allowing his Body ei- " ther Reſt, or ſufficient Nouriſhment, " only that he may encreaſe the Num- " ber of his Coffers.

Another Shade appear'd with a great Crowd of People, huzzaing, a *Venditor*, a *Venditor*; he goes before them, ſteps into every Shop, enquires after the Health of each Family, kiſſes the Wives, and out of his thruſts Gold into their Mouths. Here he bows to a Tinker, there embraces a Cobler, ſhakes a Scavinger by the Hand, ſtands bare-headed, and compliments an Ale-Wife, invites a Score of Shoemakers, Taylors, Pedlars, Weavers,

and

and Hoſtlers, to do him the Honour of their Company to Dinner.

The Scene changes; he's at Court, the Miniſters repay him his ſervile Cringes by theirs; one comes up to him, and ſays, he hopes, when the Bill comes into the Houſe, he will favour him with his Vote for its paſſing: He anſwers, he ſhall diſcharge the Truſt repoſed in him, like a Man of Honour, in forwarding what is for the Good of his Country, and oppoſing the contrary, tho' the Conſequence were his own Ruin: That he begg'd his Lordſhip's Pardon, if he diſſented from him in Opinion, and did not think what he required warrantable in a Man of Honour.

" You are not well inform'd, *replied* " *the Nobleman*, but we'll talk of that " another Day, when I hope I ſhall con- " vince you, that you did not well un- " derſtand me; my preſent Buſineſs is to " wiſh you Joy, *Courvite*'s Reigment is " vacant, and tho' you have never ſerv'd, " your perſonal Bravery and good Con- " duct in the Senate have ſpoke ſo much " in your behalf, that you will to mor- " row have the Commiſſion ſent you. " My Lord, *replied the Patriot*, this is an " unexpected Favour, and I am ſatisfied I " owe it to your Lordſhip's Goodneſs.

" I hope an Opportunity to ſpeak my " Gratitude, will preſent it ſelf; in the " mean while count upon me, in what- " ever I can ſerve your Intereſt." At theſe Words, with a viſible Joy in his Looks, he vaniſh'd.

Three dirty Mechanicks appeared in a Shoemaker's Shop, who was a Dreamer. He was declaiming to his Companions over a Pot of Beer, after the following Manner. " Look ye, Neighbours, there's " an old Proverb ſays, *It is not the Hood* " *which makes the Monk*; the being born " a Gentleman does not make a Man of " Senſe; and the being bred a Tradeſ- " man, does not deprive us of it; for " how many great Men have leap'd from " the Shop-board, ſprung up from the " Stall, and have, by patching and heel- " piecing Religion and the State, made " their Names famous to After-Ages? I " can name many, but I ſhall mention " only *John* of *Leyden*. Now, I ſee no " Reaſon, why Meanneſs of Birth ſhould " be an Obſtacle to Merit, and I am " reſolved, as I find a great many Things " which ought to be redreſs'd both in " Church and State, if you my Friends " will ſtand by me, to aim at the ſet- " ting both upright: For you muſt own, " they are baſely trod awry. Trade is dead,

" dead, Money is ſcarce; the Parſons are
" proud, rich and lazy; War is neceſſa-
" ry for the Circulation of Money; and
" an honeſt Man may ſtarve in theſe
" Times of Peace and Beggary.

" There are a great many Myſteries
" in Religion, which, as we don't know
" what to make of them, are altoge-
" ther unneceſſary, and ought to be
" laid aſide, as well as a great many
" Ceremonies, which ought to be lopp'd
" off for being chargeable.

The reſt gave their aſſenting Nod, and ſeem'd to wonder at, and applaud his Eloquency. In a Moment, I ſaw him preaching to a Mobb againſt the Luxury of the Age, and telling them it ſhew'd a Meanneſs of Spirit to want Neceſſaries, while the Gentry, by force of long Uſurpations on their Rights, rioted in all manner of Exceſs. That Providence brought none into the World that he might ſtarve; but that all on Earth had a Right to what was neceſſary to their Support, which they ought to ſieze, ſince the Rich refus'd to ſhare with them. From a Preacher I ſaw him a Captain of a Rabble, plundering the Houſes of the Nobility, was terrible to all; and tho' he declared for levelling, would be ſerv'd with the Pomp and Delicacy of a Prince;

marries his Daughters to Lords, hoards an immenſe Treaſure, and wakes from his golden Dream.

Another Shade I ſaw ſuborning Witneſſes, giving them Inſtructions what to ſwear, packing Juries, baniſhing, hanging and beheading all his Enemies, ſending immenſe Sums to foreign Courts, to ſupport his Power at Home, bribing Senates, and carrying all before him without Controul, when he vaniſh'd. My *Engliſh* Friend told me, that Soul belong'd to the Body of a Money-Scrivener, who almoſt crack'd his Brain with Politicks, and thought of nothing leſs than being a prime Miniſter. I knew him while I was in the World; his whole Diſcourſe always ran on Liberty, Trade, Free Elections, *&c.* and conſtantly inveigh'd againſt all corrupt and ſelf-intereſted Practices. I ſaw Perſons deſcended from the ancient Nobility fawning on Valets who were arrived to great Preferment for Pimping; I beheld others contriving Schemes, to bring their Wives and Daughters into the Company of Perſons in Power, and aiming to gain Preferment for themſelves, at the Expence of the Vertue of their Families; nor was there a Vice, a Folly or a Baſeneſs, practiſed in this World below, tho' ever ſo ſecret, which I did not

not ſee there repreſented, the Particulars of which being too long for this Place, I muſt beg Leave to refer them to the Second Volume of my Voyages.

In the mean time I was allow'd a Week to ſatisfy my Curioſity, and make my Obſervations on all the ſtrange things which were there to be ſeen, which I may juſtly reckon the moſt agreeable Part of my whole Life; and alſo a further Time to refreſh my ſelf: Which being done, we prepared for our Journey, being provided with all things neceſſary for that Purpoſe.

As I found in my ſelf that longing Deſire (which is natural to all Men, who have been long abſent from Home) of returning to ſee my own Country; and being beſides unwilling to go back to *Cacklogallinia*, the Actions and Deſigns of the firſt Miniſter, to which I was privy, having made ſuch Impreſſions upon me, that I was prejudic'd againſt their whole Nation; nor was that Prejudice remov'd, by being acquainted with their Laws, Cuſtoms and Manners, ſome of which appear'd to me unreaſonable, and others barbarous.

I ſay, upon the aforeſaid Conſiderations, I apply'd my ſelf to ſome of the *Selenites*, whoſe Courteſy I had already expe-

experienced, asking them, whether they could direct me to find out some Part of the Terrestrial World, known and frequented to by *Europeans*: They were so good to give me full and plain Instructions what Course to steer thro' the Air for that Purpose, which I was very well able to follow, having a Pocket Compass about me, which I brought from *England*, it having long been my Custom never to stir any where without one.

It being necessary to bring *Volatilio* into the Design, I went to him and told him, that as we were so unfortunate not to succeed in finding out the Country of Gold, it would be adviseable to return home some other Way, in hopes of better Success in going back; otherwise we might, in all Probability, meet with a disagreeable Welcome from the Emperor and the whole Court. *Volatilio* hearken'd to these Reasons, and besides having the true Spirit of a Projector in him, which is, not to be discouraged at Disappointments, he consented to my Proposal.

Accordingly we set out, and after some Days travelling, we meeting with little or nothing in our Journey differing from our former, we lighted safely upon the *Blue Mountain* in *Jamaica*. Here I was within

within my own Knowledge; for having formerly made ſeveral Voyages to *Jamaica*, I was no Stranger to the Place.

Now therefore I thought it time to acquaint the *Cacklogallinians* with the innocent Fraud I had put upon them; they ſeem'd frighted and ſurprized, as not knowing how to get home to their own Country: For *Volatilio* apear'd to be quite out of his Element. However, I directed them which Way to ſteer, which was directly Southward; and having reſted for ſome time, they took their Leave of me, and *Volatilio*, with his *Palanquineers*, began their Flight, as I had directed them, and I never ſaw them more.

As for my Part, I made the beſt of my Way to *Kingſton*, where coming acquainted with one Captain *Madden*, Commander of the *London Frigate*, he was ſo kind, upon hearing my Story, to offer to give me my Paſſage *gratis*, with whom having embark'd at *Port Royal*, I reach'd my native Country, after a Paſſage of Nine Weeks.

FINIS.